THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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YORK CASE POSTPONED.

Hearing On Weare vs. Chase Continued to May 7, Next.

The case of John K. Weare, et als., vs. Josiah Chase, et als., which was referred by agreement of both parties to a referee, was set for a hearing before Judge A. R. Savage of Auburn at the town hall, York, has been postponed on account of the illness of the defendant to May 7, next.

The attorneys for the plaintiff are J. C Stewart, B. F. Hamilton and B. F. Cleaves. George F. Haley and Leroy Haley appeared for defendants.

The suit was instituted by owners of a mill privilege for alleged deprivation of water for six years prior to Dec. 21, 1896

At the January term of court in 1899, verdict for the plaintiffs was awarded in the sum of $3,486. The defendants filed a motion for a new trial, and the case was argued at the law term last July. The former verdict was sustained except in the amount of damages. A new trial was granted for the purpose of assessing damages, but at the last term of court the case was referred by mutual consent to Judge Savage.

GOSSIP OF LOCAL SPORTS.

The manager of the Portsmouth basket ball team has decided to run a base ball nine this summer under that same name and has applied for a position in the projected league. Three teams have now definitely decided to enter the association, and several others are expected to follow suit immediately.

The Kearsarge house pool tournament is drawing to a close, and present indications are that the scratch man will win. Richardson, who at one time was a prospective winner, has dropped out of sight, and Lynsky appears to be the most dangerous of the handicap men.

The Delapoon club golf tournament should furnish considerable amusement to the members of the club and their friends. As I have before stated, the Delapoons have some very clever players among them, and the contest for first honors will be close and exciting.

I understand that the Delapoon boys have lost interest in their basket ball team. I am informed that they are doing practically no work in practice and that they really care very little where they stand at the close of the basket ball season. I trust that my information is incorrect, and that the next game of the Delapoon team will prove conclusively that they are still in the race.

A few wheelmen are getting out into the country these days, and report the roads in excellent condition. The high winds of the past week or two have interfered materially with the pleasure of road riding undoubtedly, but the enthusiast never lets a trifle like that trouble him at the beginning of the season. A little later when the novelty has worn off, he may tell a different story but for the present his pleasure at getting out after the winter's idleness is too great to allow him to kick at anything.

Interest in track athletics which was considerable a few weeks ago, seems to have died out, and it is now improbable that a meet will be held in Portsmouth this spring. The proposed meeting between the Delapoons and the Belvedere club of Rye, seems unlikely to come off, and the Dover High school does not seem so anxious to measure strength with the local school as it was a short time ago.

The Boston base ball team played its first game for the season of 1900, Saturday, its opponent being the Oakridge college team, and although the professionals won by a confortable margin, the college boys made them hustle from start to finish. Chambers, the new pitcher of the Beaneaters made his debut in fast company, and according to the Boston papers, acquitted himself in a manner that led the experts to prophesy favorably concerning his future career.

If reports from Greenland are to be credited, our country cousins are to have a base ball team this year capable of beating almost anything in the state. There is nothing like having confidence in one's self, it is true, but to a man up a tree, it really looks as if Greenland were a bit too sure of the ability of its ball tossers.

Interest in the basket ball league contest is increasing daily and as the teams lower down on the list begin to overtake the leaders, this interest will become still greater. The league schedule is now about half played and the finish is bound to be intensely exciting.

STATE NEWS.

The Exeter Dramatic club will present the four act drama, "Broken Bonds" this month in Kensington, Newmarket, Hampton, Raymond, Kingston and Exeter.

The baseball season in Exeter opens up on Saturday next, when Exeter will cross bats with the Somerville high school nine.

Mrs. Adaline Barker died at her home in Hampton Friday at the age of 87 years, 3 months and 28 days. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon.

The Robinson Female seminary reopens Tuesday and the Phillips-Exeter academy Wednesday for the spring term

The seventy-first annual session of the New Hampshire M. E. conference will open in Nashua Tuesday and will be adjourned the Monday following. There are 129 ministers connected with the conference, including twenty-five non effective men and fifteen or twenty local preachers.

Mayor Clarke and City Solicitor Wagner of Manchester have decided on the associate counsel who will aid in defending the city's interests in the coming Amoskeag tax rebate hearing. The attorney chosen is Arthur O. Fuller of Exeter, one of the best known lawyers in the Rockingham county bar, and whose abilities are said to be peculiarly fitted to the intricate case in hand.

The referees who will conduct the Amoskeag tax case hearing will be Ira Colby of Claremont, Samuel W Emery of Portsmouth and Samuel D. Felker of Rochester.

HISTORIC NAMES FOR OUR NEW FORTIFICATIONS.

The following order has been issued by the army: Reservation on Gerrish Island, Me., to be known as Fort Foster, in honor of the late John G. Foster, a native of New Hampshire, and a lieutenant colonel, corps of engineers, U. S. army, who served with distinction in the war with Mexico and in the war of 1861-65, attaining the rank of major general, U. S. volunteers, in the latter.

Jerry's Point N. H, to be known as Fort Stark, in honor of John Stark, who in command of the New Hampshire forces at the battle of Bennington, Aug. 16th, 1777, achieved a brilliant victory for which he was awarded the thanks of congress and a commission of brigadier general in the continental army, in which position he served with distinction until the close of the war.

POLICE NEWS.

Four drunks and one for breaking and entering were booked at the station on Sunday.

An old man named Smith was arrested on Sunday afternoon, on a very serious charge. The father of a fourteen-years-old girl made the complaint which led to Smith's being locked up at the station.

The police yesterday made a round of all the places under suspicion of selling liquor on Sunday, but failed to unearth hard or soft stuff at any of them. The officers did not limit their search to the city proper, but also visited the outskirts.

MAINE FALLS IN LINE.

Maine's Old Home Week is an assured thing, say the men who have been most active in promoting the plan. This is good news. Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont are the three states of the union which have furnished the largest proportion of their sons and daughters for the upbuilding of other states. In these three states an annual reunion time is most appropriate. Maine follows New Hampshire's example in designating a summer week for the joyous meeting, and Vermont should now fall in line.

ACROSS THE RIVER

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered for Herald Readers Today.

The young people of the Free Baptist church at Kittery Point are to hold a two evenings' entertainment at Frisbee's hall on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of this week. Wednesday evening there will be a mixed program and Thursday a drama, Our Jim, will be pre-ented.

Miss Elizabeth Briard of Worcester is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Patch.

Mrs. Herman Keller and children, who have been the guests of Mrs. Jane Perry returned to West Medford Sunday.

Presiding Elder Thayer preached to a fair sized audience at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

The Christian Endeavor society will hold a sociable in the vestrics of the Christian church on Thursday evening. Do not fail to come.

Mr. W. B. Randall of Portsmouth was a visitor in town on Sunday.

Mr. Frank Albertson of the Harvard Dental school, Boston, passed Sunday in town.

Mr. D. M. Stewart, principal of the High school, returned from his home in Lewiston on Sunday.

YORK.

YORK, April 8,

Miss Helen Bragdon has returned from Boston.

Mr John Alexander of San Francisco, Cal., is visiting Mrs. Sophia Bragdon.

The Ladies' society of the M. E. church will give an entertainment and supper in the town hall next Wednesday evening. The entertainment will consist of local musical talent assisted by Miss Gertrude Chase, the well known reader of Kittery. Price of admission, including supper, 25 cents.

The presiding elder of this district preached both morning and evening at the Methodist church. In the morning an infant baptism took place immediately after the service.

Mr. C. Don Tower returned to Cambridge, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ephriam Hodgdon of South Berwick were at Long Beach Friday.

Easter Sunday will be observed at the Congregational church with special music. Following this service the Sunday school choir will give a carol service.

At the Methodist church the Easter concert will occur next Sunday evening.

J. Perley Putnam, D. A. Stevens and George E. Marshall have been appointed appraisers of the estate of J. M. Sedgeley. The appraisment will take place Monday, April 9.

Mr. James Bragdon of Scotland district is seriously ill.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, April 9.

At the meeting of the base ball fraternity in Greenland Saturday night, the following officers were chosen: Manager, Charles H. Brackett; assistant manager, James S. DeLancy; captain, Edward W Holmes. It was voted that the Greenland team should be represented in the Portsmouth city league and Manager Brackett was instructed to see that it was enrolled.

Word was received here from Dr. Charles of Exeter Saturday evening requesting Holmes and Wilbur to act as a battery and Downing to officiate as umpire in a game at Exeter on April 18 between a picked team and the P. E. A. team. The request was granted and a close and exciting game is expected. The base ball sports from Portsmouth and neighboring towns should not fail to witness the game.

In the game on Fast day between Greenland and Woods Brothers the sporting element will have a chance to see Wilbur once more in the box. It will be nothing new for him as he has in his time faced some of the hardest batters in southern New Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Seawards and family were the guests of Richard Downing on Sunday.

NEWFIELDS.

NEWFIELDS, April 10.

The republicans of this town met in caucus at the town hall Saturday evening for the purpose of electing delegates to the state and district conventions. The affairs were expeditiously completed without any opposition, resulting in the election of John Torrey and Rufus E. Graves to the state convention and John F. C Rider and H. Jenness Paul to the district convention. The elections were unanimous.

Owing to the Methodist conference at Nashua this week, yesterday was observed as Easter Sunday at the Methodist church. An appropriate sermon was preached by the pastor, W. B. Locke in the forenoon and a Sunday concert in the afternoon was held.

The members of the Catholic society will hold an entertainment and dance at the town hall on Friday evening, April 20. Joy and Philbrick's orchestra of Portsmouth will furnish music.

Mrs. Daniel Frisbie and daughter, are visiting at her home in Kittery Point, Me.

William E. Johnson has resigned his position as fireman at the Walter B. Grant Iron foundry, to accept a similar position in Boston. The former position he has held since last January, having come here from Providence, R. I.

J. Frank Bunker is restricted to his home with an attack of the grip.

SIDE TRACKED, TUESDAY NIGHT.

Mark Twain tells an incident which happened on one of his lecture tours. He delivered one of his most comical addresses to quite a large audience in a country town, had exerted himself to the utmost, but had utterly failed to start an audible smile, he had finally closed with the impression that he must have been a failure. As the audience was leaving, one of the gentlemen came up to him and said: "Mr. Twain, we enjoyed your address very much; it was extremely interesting, but do you know there were two or three times during the evening I had just all I could do to keep from bursting out laughing. some of your remarks were so funny."

If you attend a performance of that comedy drama, Side Tracked, at Music hall, Tuesday evening, you will find something quite as funny as any of Mark Twain's remarks, but don't try to keep from laughing, you will never be able to do it. And you need not, we don't expect it of you, for Side Tracked is built for laughing purposes, and as such is a success. Do not forget the date.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

In a few weeks the force on the yard will be doubled.

There are at present four officers on duty at the marine barracks.

There is a need of an increase in the force of draughtsmen on the yard.

The work of removing the stores recently sold is about completed.

Captain T. H. Low, U. S. M. C., has recovered from a ten days' illness.

A party of twenty members of the golf club were at the links on Saturday.

Dr. Devalin, U. S. N., has a fine tandem outfit which he will drive this season.

A force of men are engaged in weighing all the material being used on the Raleigh.

Master Shipfitter Connor now has the most up-to-date machine shop in the navy.

The work of getting things in shape to commission the fleet of torpedo boats at this yard is progressing.

BASE BALL AT THE PARK.

A one sided but interesting game of base ball, was played at the bicycle park on Saturday afternoon between the High school and the Portsmouth teams, resulting in a victory for the latter team by the score of twenty-eight to eleven.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—Forecast for New England: Fair Monday, cloudy Tuesday, fresh northwesterly winds.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Lieut. A. A. McKethan from the branch hydrographic office, Savannah, to the Asiatic station, via Solace

Lieutenant-Commander C. Thomas from the Washington yard to duty in hydrographic office, bureau of equipment.

Commander T. H. Stevens, from the Norfolk yard to Asiatic station, via Solace, for command of the Manila.

Lieut W. S. Sims, from duty as naval attache, Paris, France, on reporting on relief, proceed home and wait orders.

Lieut J. P. Ryan, to temporary duty on the Wabash, Boston yard.

Lieut. William B. Fletcher, from duty as inspector of ordnance, Lynn, Mass., to temporary duty on the Wabash

Lieut. L. B. Jones, from the naval proving grounds, Indian Head, temporary duty on the Solace for passage to Asiatic station.

Passed Assistant Surgeon F. C. Cook, from the Wilmington and proceed home via mail steamer instead of the Hartford.

Lieutenant Commander W. McLean, from the bureau of ordnance to the Prairie as executive.

Lieut. F. K. Hill, detached as executive of Prairie on reporting of relief and continue duties as navigator.

Chief Carpenter E. D. Smith, order detaching from League Island yard to Port Royal naval station revoked.

Lieut. J. L. Sticht, from the Washington yard to temporary duty on the Solace for passage to Asiatic station.

Ensign P. L. Pratt, detached from the Caesar and to the Prairie. April 11.

Naval Cadet W. M. Hunt detached from the Caesar and to the Prairie, April 11.

Lieut. W. S. Whitted, detached from the navy yard, Pensacola, April 10, and to branch hydrographic office, Savannah, Ga., April 14.

Paymaster's Clerk E H. Bee, appointed on nomination of Assistant Paymaster G. W. Pigman (Amphitrite.)

TRYING TO GET INTO BOSTON DRY DOCK.

The Chesapeake was floated from the dry dock at Boston Wednesday, the 4th inst. She is now nearly finished and it is expected that she will be commissioned about the 13th of this month. A dredge will be set at work deepening the channel in front of the entrance to the dock. This is made necessary so that the Olympia may now be floated in. The next ship which will be put in the dock is the Lancaster. The Olympia will be floated in about the middle of the month.

UNABLE TO CONVICT.

George Danforth of Danbury was found not guilty of the charge of beating a horse at the trial in Franklin, Saturday. The prosecution was conducted by Robert E. Hodgkins of this city.

LORD ROBERTS' LOSSES

A Thousand Killed, Wounded and Missing In a Week.

GENERAL BRABANT IN PERIL

Threatened by a Strong Force of Boers In Orange Free State. The Ashantees In Active Rebellion.

London, April 7.—Lord Roberts reports to the war office as follows, dated at Bloemfontein, April 6:

"The casualties at Reddersburg were: Officers killed, Captain F. G. Casson and Lieutenant C. R. Barclay, both of the Northumberlands; wounded, 2; captured, 8. Noncommissioned officers and men killed, 8; wounded, 33. The rest were captured.

"Our strength was 167 mounted infantry and 424 infantry. The enemy was said to be 3,200 strong, with five guns."

The Boers are in force near Wepener, north of Smithfield, Orange Free State, and are threatening General Brabant's colonial division, the main body of which, with the artillery, is at Wepener.

A telegram from Maseru, Basutoland, north of Wepener, describes the Boers as being "in great force" and as afraid to make a frontal attack, but, it is added, they were endeavoring to turn the British position by crossing the Basutoland frontier by a road skirting Caledon river, the road emerging south of Wepener. The Basutos are excited. Assistant Commissioner Griffiths, with a force of police, left Maseru Friday, going where the Boers are about to trespass, and the tribesmen engaged for railroad work at Bloemfontein are deserting to protect their villages.

Reports reach Maseru almost hourly of Boer activity in the Orange Free State.

Re-enforcements For Roberts.

An unofficial dispatch from Bloemfontein, dated Thursday, says:

"The Boers continue to show great activity, and numbers of British troops are arriving daily."

The alleged ill treatment of the farmers who gave up their arms has called to the front The Friend of the Free State, published by the correspondents under military supervision. In its comments it says:

"When the question of settlement comes, those who are responsible for the outrages will be called to account. We show leniency and tolerance toward rebels, and we expect our example to be followed by those directing the enemy's affairs. We shall exact from the two presidents full reparation for cruelty and inhumanity."

The army people at Bloemfontein are depending on water drawn from the wells.

The afternoon newspapers are sparing in their criticism of the military dispositions permitting 500 men to be isolated and captured. The St. James Gazette and Globe dwell with sneering emphasis on the "unfortunate occurrence." "In England," says the St. James Gazette, "we can but sit still and wonder what will next happen."

The Escape of Brecker.

Sergeant Major Brecker, who, it now appears, escaped from Pretoria with Captain Haldane and Lieutenant Le Mesurier, has reached Lourenco Marques. He lost his companions at Elands river, obtained a situation as barman at a railroad station and eventually made his way to the frontier.

A small contingent of gunners from the British battleship Monarch left Cape Town for Bloemfontein Friday.

Though Lord Roberts lost nearly a thousand men this week, he is stronger relatively, as four times as many men have been landed at the Cape.

A dispatch from Accra, British Gold Coast colony, says: "The situation in Ashanti is unchanged. A Kumassi runner reports that all the Ashanti tribes are in arms, the king of Bekwai alone remaining loyal. It is believed that the Ashanti golden stool has been found and that the rising is due to the endeavor of the governor of the colony, Sir Frederic Mitchell Hodgson, to take possession of it."

Attempt on the Prince's Life.

The scatter brained youth and his "frame pistol gave England a thrill that has not yet been quite offset by the instant knowledge that the Prince of Wales was unharmed. This was the first time the prince has been attacked, though the assassination of the queen has been attempted five times, by Oxford in 1840, by Francois in 1842, by Bean in the same year, by Hamilton in 1849 and by Maclean at Windsor in 1882. The life of no monarch in Europe has been in danger so many times as has that of Queen Victoria, though, with the exception of Emperor William, the hereditary ruler of every principal country has had at least one experience with an assassin.

The Prince of Wales' cool and gentle demeanor when he emerged from the smoke of the gunpowder and requested those who had laid hands upon Sipido not to treat him harshly is admired immensely. In perfect composure the prince returned to his carriage and sat down to a game of "nap" with the gentleman attending him. He displayed similar impassiveness in the south of France at the time of the terrible earthquake several years ago. He was asleep when the shock was first felt, but was awakened at once and warned to escape, but he refused to be deprived of his rest by such trivial a thing as an earthquake. It is for such British qualities as these that the prince is admired as well as for his uniform good fellowship in social life.

The attempt upon the prince has placed in still clearer relief Ireland's chivalrous reception of the queen.

The Queen and Lady Roberts.

A member of parliament tells a charming story of the queen and Lady Roberts. When Lady Roberts visited Windsor, a few days before she sailed for the Cape, the queen handed her a small parcel, saying, "Here is something I have tied up with my own hands and that I beg you will not open till you get home."

Lady Roberts found that the parcel contained the Victoria cross won by her dead son by his gallantry at Colenso.

Mr. George Wyndham, parliamentary undersecretary of state for war, appeared in the house of commons this week with the back numbers of several magazines containing articles about West Point and with papers concerning the United States system of providing for officers. He read from these at intervals during the sitting, looking for suggestions regarding the pay of British officers. Mr. Wyndham is thoroughly awakened to the need of making the profession of arms possible to poor men. Every one here knows that either the army or the navy subalterns must have from $500 to $1,500 yearly outside of their pay, which is scarcely more than enough to pay their mess bills. The vice chancellor of Cambridge when inviting applications for commissions the other day said the candidates would have to show that they possessed means enough to enable them to hold commissions, and the head master of Harrow recently wrote, "The army is the profession of rich men." Mr. Wyndham, who has had the courage to express in the house of commons his feeling that something is wrong, is working out a plan to make it possible for subalterns to live on their pay. Army men are divided into factions on the subject.

Mr. Joseph I. Tarte, the Canadian minister of public works, who while in London this week addressed the colonial section of the Society of Arts on the subject of "French-Canadians Under British Rule," met Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic agent of the Transvaal republic, Saturday last at the reception of M. Delcasse, the French minister of foreign affairs, in Paris. They had a long talk. "My dear Dr. Leyds," said Mr. Tarte in effect, "I am the son of a rebel. My father rose with Papineau against British rule in 1837. See what we French-Canadians are under British rule. You will, of course, be beaten. You will be crushed. Why don't you accept the inevitable and enjoy it? Enjoy the freedom of your own institutions under the British flag."

Dr. Leyds' reply is not known.

Children Greet the Queen.

Dublin, April 7.—The streets were full of picturesque processions of boys and girls, all the children carrying small union jacks, probably for the first time in their lives. They were in charge of priests, sisters and teachers.

During the afternoon her majesty drove from the viceregal lodge to Phoenix park and reviewed the children. It is estimated that from 35,000 to 40,000 youngsters were present. There was a remarkable demonstration. The queen, accompanied by the princesses, drove through the extended lines of children, bowing repeated acknowledgments of their joyous hurrahs. At about the center of the line a stand was erected which was occupied by the lady mayoress and others. A little girl presented the queen with a bouquet to which a card was attached bearing the inscription, "To our beloved queen, from the children of Ireland, queen's day, April 7, 1900."

After driving up and down the line several times amid ever increasing cheering her majesty returned to the viceregal lodge.

The queen's reception in Phoenix park today was as remarkable in its way as a state entry. The lines of children extended for miles along the road eight and ten deep, and while awaiting her majesty's arrival they alternately sang in chorus "God Save the Queen" and cheered, while huge baskets of buns and chocolate were distributed to them. The queen was delighted with the ovation she received, which culminated when a bouquet composed of lilies of the valley and violets in a basket of shamrocks was presented to her. By special permission the scene was cinematographed.

Boer Prisoners Escape.

Cape Town, April 7. A determined attempt to escape was made by the Boer prisoners at Simonstown, and 11 of them succeeded in getting away. In the confusion one of the prisoners was killed and another was wounded. One man was recaptured, but about 10 are missing. Sentries have been placed at different parts of the town, and the station is under military supervision.

HAND OF THE MAFIA.

It Is Seen In the Strike of Italians in Connecticut.

Greenwich, Conn., April 7.—The Mafia has appeared in the strike of the Italians, whose demonstration was stopped by the police.

John O. Merritt, one of the largest contractors in the building trade, received a letter alleged to have been sent by a representative of the Mafia society and bearing what is purported to be the official seal of the organization.

This letter threatened Mr. Merritt with death unless he immediately conceded to the demands of the striking Italians. It was said that Mr. Merritt was one of the contractors who had effected a settlement with their employees.

Reports from Port Chester were to the effect that a compromise had been effected between the contractors and the striking Italians, who were the real disturbers.

The men have been granted a nine hour day, with $1.50 pay. They asked for an eight hour day, with the same wages. It was thought that a similar settlement might be made here.

Old Board Reappointed.

Trenton, April 7.—Governor Voorhees today announced that in filling the positions on the new board of trustees of the Girls' Industrial school he would appoint members of the old board. The governor has tendered places to five of the six members of the old board and is awaiting replies. The new board will be made up of five men and four women. The governor would not say which one of the old board had not been tendered a reappointment. The action of the governor today practically assures the retention of Mrs. Eyler, although it may be as matron. The law passed by the last legislature provides for a superintendent, and it is believed this position may be offered to a man, although there is nothing in the law to prevent a woman having the appointment.

Defaulting Cashier Held For Trial.

Rutland, Vt., April 7.—C. W. Murvey, formerly cashier of the Merchants' National bank of Rutland, waived examination before United States Commissioner Merrill here on a charge of embezzlement and misappropriation of the funds of the bank and was held for the May term of the grand jury at Windsor in $1000 bonds. It was pointed out to the court that the defendant would waive examination if the bail which formerly was $2000 bonds, reduced to the amount in bonds.

Mexican Women Fight a Duel.

City of Mexico, April 7.—A duel was fought in the outskirts of the city yesterday by two women connected with prominent families of the capital. Pistols were the weapons, and one of the participants was seriously wounded. The sister and the two seconds on the field of honor have been arrested. The affair has caused a sensation.

MEXICAN POLITENESS

IT IS SO PROFUSE AS TO BE ALMOST LUDICROUS.

Even if Painfully Hurt by Another Through a Stupid or Bungling Accident Words of Courtesy Bubble From the Lips of the Victim.

"Oh, how deliciously polite!" is a phrase we hear every day from the lips of foreign ladies when they enjoy the not unusual sight of two natives, ragged beyond all description perhaps, who stop a horse car in the street and keep it standing while each insists with elegant bows and flowing compliments that the other procede him in going up the steps.

"After you, sir."

"Not at all. I am unworthy of such a high honor."

"I dare not take precedence, sir."

"It is only what is due your superiority. Walk up, please."

"Not for all the world. You are entitled to that preference."

This goes on for some time until the car begins to move and both fling themselves at once on the steps, smashing the corns of another man standing on the platform, an accident that gives rise to more effusions of good breeding.

"Oh, sir, how sorry I am to have trod on your feet! I sincerely entreat you to excuse my oversight."

"Never mind," says the victim, gritting his teeth and with tears in his eyes, "it is an honor to be trod on by you."

"Thanks for your kindness."

"I am myself in duty bound to thank you."

In fact, dudes from over the sea or from across the Rio Grande may boast of their wealth and their Parisian made trousers, belles of other lands of their golden tresses and charming personalities, but no other nation equals the stately dignity of Mexican courtesy.

If it is a great luxury to be taught how to bow and what to do under all circumstances by a gentleman who knows these things because he belongs to the European aristocracy and has behind him a line of ancestors who behaved as well as they could in such matters, it is surprising to observe in a whole nation, even in the humblest of classes, courtesy not produced by artificial means, but gradually and refinedly practiced as a special endowment of nature.

Persons in other countries are rarely treated to such scenes as those we have attempted to describe, and to many they might appear exaggerated, but let those that doubt come and judge for themselves.

I will cite a few authentic experiences in illustration of the subject:

An American young lady was once talking with an old Mexican gentleman, and she laughingly said something about having some literary work to do.

It was good to see the old fellow's impressive manner and air of perfect sincerity as he exclaimed: "Work! Miss, such lips as yours should never mention work. You should be a queen and wear pearls as beautiful as those incased in your lovely mouth."

Another young woman was overheard to say in English to her mother in the theater:

"Look at that Mexican girl. Do you like her? I think her nose is too long and her features are too sharp."

Whereupon the Mexican girl said in her most endearing tone in broken English:

"Miss, as God bestowed on you all the attributes of perfect beauty, very little was left for me. Believe me, you are the sweetest creature I ever laid my eyes on, and I never get tired of looking at your charming face."

A young man who happened to be accidentally struck in one of his eyes by a pretty 16-year-old damsel with her parasol said appealingly while the blood flowed from the wound:

"Lovely one, be not cruel, seeing that cruelty and beauty cannot dwell together!"

Nowhere will the stranger find more genuine civility and kindness than among the Mexicans.

Their houses, their families, their horses, their flowers, their time, even their lives, are placed, figuratively at least, "at your disposition."

"A los pies de V., senora" (My lady, I am at your feet) is the prescribed form of salutation from a gentleman who meets a lady; where, if two gentlemen meet, they address one another as follows: "Beso a V. la mano" (I kiss your hand).

The same applies to written correspondence. A note from a gentleman to a lady ends in this wise: "Soy de V., senora atento servidor, Q. SS. PP. B." The initials are for "que sus pies besa," and the whole phrase stands for, "I am, my lady, your attentive servant, who kisses your feet."

If a gentleman is addressed in writing only his hands are kissed, not his feet.

These formulas are followed not only by the richer but by all classes. As to the poorest, their courtesy toward one another is widely different from the gruff, boorish intercourse of the plebeians of other nations.

The poor of Mexico cannot frame a sentence without employing one or more terms of endearment.

"Como estas, mi alma?" (How are you, my soul?) The words they address each other speak of the gentle consideration for the feelings of their neighbors, which characterizes the race and emanates from spontaneous courtesy.

A Mexican gentleman will never permit a lady to descend the stairs unaccompanied. He takes her softly by the hand or offers his arm to assist her in going down the steps, and only takes leave of her at the street door, when he does not insist on leaving the lady at her own home.

Love is more the business of life in Mexico than in northern climes, perhaps because other people have more diversion than we have. The ladylove is ardently styled "the very eyes of me," but that does not prevent the Mexican beau, when stung by jealousy, from denouncing love as treacherous.

"Since there is no help, I bow before you, kiss your feet and depart," is the becoming way in which the unrequited lover takes leave of the girl that has given him the cold shoulder.

All hope is over, love is stretched upon his bier, but the Mexican whom a beauty despises, although naturally angered at the slight, pretends to feel more keenly than anything else the annoyance he has given her with his unremitting attentions. "Excuse me, fair lady, for having put you to the trouble of repelling the audacious revelation of the feeling you have awakened in my bosom." Such is the mild form in which he gives vent to his rage and despair.—Two Republics, City of Mexico.

It is the mind that makes the body rich, and as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds so honor peereth in the meanest habit.—Shakespeare.

DISASTROUS FLOOD.

Cloudburst Causes Great Damage In Texas.

Austin, April 7.—This section has been visited by a cloudburst, and the entire county is inundated.

The storm was the most terrific on record, sweeping everything before it. As a result of the storm, a bridge on the International and Great Northern railroad, 17 miles north of here, was washed out, wrecking the St. Louis bound cannon ball train, ditching the engine, the mail car, one passenger coach and one sleeper. Quite a number of people are reported burned, but the list of casualties is not obtainable at present.

The damage to this section of the state will amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Another flood is feared, as the cloudburst is in the path of the immense flood of last spring, which wrecked so many millions of dollars' worth of property.

The Colorado river has risen 27 feet, and the Brazos and Trinity rivers are also rising. Five serious washouts on the Austin and Northwestern railroad are reported, and traffic has been abandoned. It is still raining, and news of great damage comes from many points in central and southern Texas.

Reports from all sections tributary to the Colorado river reported great damage to property.

Unconfirmed rumors say that a family of six negroes living on Shoal river west of here were drowned.

Quite a number of people living in the bottoms had to leave their homes, the water having flooded the houses to the depth of three feet.

Fears are felt that the flood will be disastrous to life and property here. Reports from the Concho river above here show that the worst storm ever known is now raging there, attended by loss of life and property. All water falling there will have to pass here, and it is feared that this city's million and a half water and light plant and dam will suffer, for the water is now within two feet of the danger mark.

All telegraph wires between Dallas and Austin are down. A telephone from La Grande, 75 miles below Austin, says the big dam across the Colorado river at Austin broke and that the flood of water released washed away the power houses and destroyed all wire communication. No loss of life has been yet reported. If the report is correct, the damage will reach hundreds of thousands of dollars, as the Austin dam was one of the largest and costliest of its kind in the country. An immense property damage is anticipated, both in the city of Austin and in the valley below.

At Gorman the Leon river is as high as during the flood of July 4, 1899. The Brazos and other small streams are going up rapidly. Texas Central railroad men expect the road will be cut off between De Leon and Hico along the Steel creek.

THE BRAZILIAN CONSPIRACY.

Statement of the Minister of the Interior—The Arrested Persons.

New York, April 7.—Mail advices from Rio Janeiro state:

After repeatedly denying that there had been any plot or conspiracy against the government and that all that had been discovered was simply small breaches in the police brigade the government on March 10 sent out the following statement:

"In the course of the investigation held in the police brigade it has been proved that citizens belonging to the monarchist class furnished money to certain individuals to enlist forces and organize an attack against the constituted institutions. The attempt found no aid or assistance either among armed or civil classes. The investigation is being carried on. The whole of the country may remain perfectly tranquil and confident in the security and firmness of the institutions."

Several of the newspapers have published articles about the conspiracy. The Jornal Commercio on March 11 says that there were really three attempts at an uprising—first, the strike of the car drivers, which was premature; next, an insignificant plot of a few members of the police brigade, due to dissatisfaction on the part of several officers, who thought themselves entitled to more than the government was disposed to grant, and then the attempt to depose the president and members of the republican government on Feb. 22 and 24. Several officers of the army and navy are to be court martialed for the part they took. A number of sergeants and subalterns in several of the battalions are also to be tried. Several private citizens implicated have been released not because they are innocent, but because the government thought it better not to declare a state of siege. Among the names given by the plotters were those of Viscount de Ortio Preto, General Fernandes Mendes, Counselors Andrade Figueiro, Joas Alfreda and Basson and Candidi de Oliveira.

Wanted, Another Victim.

One day an agent of Fouquier Tinville came to the Luxembourg with a list of victims, drawn up by the accusateur, which contained 18 names. He collected 17 of these unfortunates, but could not find the eighteenth. A suspect was passing by, and the agent asked his name. The prisoner declined to give it, and the agent at once handed him over to the gendarmes. Next day the man was guillotined. Another day an agent summoned a prisoner of 50, but the man did not answer to his name, and a lad of 17, who was playing at ball, was seized, taken to the conciergerie and put to death.—Nineteenth Century.

Romance of Holly.

The romance of holly is very old. Pliny tells us how a bough of holly planted near a dwelling house keeps off lightning or cast into water makes it become ice or thrown at any beast causes it to return to the spot where it is required to be.

SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.

Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S.C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life in every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

Some Bills of Importance Passed by Both Houses.

RESOLUTIONS OF INQUIRY.

Senators and Representatives Ask For Information Regarding Cuban and Porto Rican Affairs. Tribute to Mr. Bland.

Washington, April 7.—Soon after the senate convened Mr. Jones (Ark.) offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

"That the secretary of the treasury be directed to transmit to the senate a statement of the action of the treasury department in the case of Jorge Cruse, a resident of Porto Rico, alleged to have been brought to New York under contract to labor in the United States, together with all copies of all correspondence in the case, and that he be further directed to inform the senate what steps, if any, have been taken to prosecute for violating the alien contract labor law the person, firm or corporation entering into contract with said Cruse."

Mr. Chandler asked that the resolution respecting the seating of Mr. Quay be laid before the senate. No senator was prepared to proceed with the discussion of the case, and Mr. Chandler consented that it should go over until Monday. He gave notice, however, that he should expect senators who desired to speak on the subject to be prepared and that he probably would on Monday ask that a time be fixed for a vote.

The following bills were passed:

Directing the secretary of the interior to issue patents for land in certain cases; appropriating $150,000 for a public building at Colorado Springs.

Consideration of the Indian appropriation bill was resumed, the pending question being the amendment of Mr. Jones (Ark.), providing a commission for each town in the Choctaw, Chickasaw, Creek and Cherokee Nations to survey and appraise town lots. After some discussion, at the request of Mr. Platt (Conn.), the amendment was withdrawn, it being agreed the subject should be discussed in conference.

House Tribute to Bland.

The house paid a tribute to the memory of the late Richard P. Bland of Missouri.

Some routine business was previously transacted.

A bill was passed to declare certain trestles in Washington county, Me., legal structures.

Mr. Richardson (Tenn.), the floor leader of the minority, asked unanimous consent for the consideration of the following resolution:

"Resolved, That this house views with deep interest the heroic struggle of the republics of South Africa to maintain their independence and hereby tenders them its most profound sympathy in their unequal but gallant struggle."

"That resolution should go to the committee on foreign affairs," observed Mr. Payne (N. Y.), the floor leader of the majority.

"Did I understand the gentleman to object?" asked Mr. Richardson.

"I did," replied Mr. Payne.

Mr. Richardson also made a privileged motion to adopt the resolution introduced by him calling upon the secretary of war for information as to whether Charles G. Magoon, the law officer of the insular bureau, had ever furnished an opinion that the treaty with Spain extended the constitution over Porto Rico and the Philippines. The resolution had been referred to the committee on military affairs. Mr. Richardson said, and, not having been reported back within a week, was privileged. He moved its adoption. The motion was not contested and was agreed to without division.

Bills also were passed to set apart certain lands in Arizona as a public park, to be known as the Petrified Forest National park; to fix the term of the district and circuit courts of the western judicial district of Louisiana; to extend the public land laws to the district of Alaska.

The agricultural appropriation bill was reported, and Chairman Wadsworth gave notice that he would call the bill up on Monday. Mr. Richardson then asked unanimous consent that the committee on foreign affairs, to which was referred his resolution extending sympathy to the Boers, have leave to report any time.

Mr. Payne objected.

Routine business was then suspended, and the remainder of the session was occupied in eulogies on the life, character and public services of the late Representative Bland of Missouri. Feeling tributes were paid to the sturdy old champion of silver.

Agricultural Appropriation Bill.

Washington, April 7.—The agricultural appropriation bill reported to the house carries $4,116,400, being $390,778 more than the law for the current year. Two additional scientists, one biologist and one botanist, have been allowed. An additional allowance of $40,000 for seed distribution is granted upon the petition of 225 members of the house. $60,000 is appropriated for iron warning towers for the weather bureau in place of the present wooden structures, $38,000 for an animal quarantine station at New York, $47,000 additional for meat inspection and $200,000 for a laboratory building in Washington.

Teachers Take an Outing.

Buffalo, April 7.—A party of 24 female teachers, with a number of friends, left here on the Lackawanna road for Richmond via steamer from New York to Norfolk. They were chaperoned by Superintendent of Education Emerson and wife and were the guests of Norman E. Mack of the Buffalo Times. Another party of nearly 100 teachers and friends left on the Southwestern limited over the New York Central for Boston to spend a few days.

Seconds Fight a Duel.

Paris, April 7.—A duel between Comte de Dion and M. de Saint-Alery, the respective seconds of Comte de Lubersac and Baron Edouard de Rothschild in their quarrel, was fought in the Hippodrome at Neuilly-le-Vallois. M. de Saint-Alery was slightly wounded in the sixteenth onslaught, and the duel was then stopped.

Arrested For Embezzlement.

Spokane, Wash., April 7.—L. P. Hunner, wanted in Buffalo county, Wis., charged with embezzling $150,000, is under arrest in Republic in charge of a deputy sheriff from Wisconsin.

SHUNNED BY INDIANS

CRATER LAKE, IN OREGON, OVERWHELMS THEM WITH DREAD.

Magnificent and Awe Inspiring In Its Grandeur, It Is Justly Regarded as One of the Strangest Bodies of Water In the World.

Crater lake is in the northwest portion of Klamath county, Or., 22 miles west of north of Fort Klamath and about 90 miles northeast of Ashland. The Indians of southern Oregon have known of it for ages, but until recently none has seen it, for the reason that a tradition handed down from generation to generation described it as the home of myriads of sea devils, or, as they were called, Llaos, and it was considered certain death for any brave to even look upon it. This superstition still haunts the Klamaths. While a few of the tribe have visited it, they do so with a sort of mysterious dread of consequences.

It was discovered by a party of 12 prospectors June 12, 1853, among whom were J. W. Williams, George Ross, James Louden, Pat McManus, Isaac Skeeters and a Mr. Dodd. These had left the main party and were not looking for gold, but having run short of provisions were looking for the wherewithal to stay the gnawing sensations that had seized upon their stomachs. For a time hunger forsook them as they stood upon the cliffs and drank in the awe of the scene that stretched before them. After partaking of the inspiration fostered by such grandeur they decided to call it Mysterious, or Deep Blue, lake. It was subsequently called Lake Mystery, and by being constantly referred to as a crater lake it gradually assumed that name, which is in itself so descriptive.

The water's surface is 6,251 feet above sea level and is completely surrounded by cliffs or walls from 1,000 to over 2,000 feet high which are scantily covered with coniferous trees. To the southwest is Wizard island, which is 845 feet high, circular in shape and slightly covered with timber. In the top is a depression or crater—the Witches' caldron—100 feet deep and 475 feet in diameter. This was evidently the last smoking chimney of a once mighty volcano.

Directly north of the island is Llao rock, a grand old sentinel, standing boldly out on the west side of the lake and reaching over 2,000 feet perpendicular. From the top of it you can drop a stone, and it will pass down and grow smaller until your head begins to swim and you see the stone become a mere speck and fade entirely from view, and at last, nearly half a mile below, it strikes the unruffled surface of the water. In making soundings there several years ago a writer makes this report:

"The first was made about 100 yards off the shore. It was supposed that we might possibly find as much as 100 feet of water, but as the lead ran out our excitement grew with each succeeding 100 feet, until over 1,200 were out. At 1,210 feet the machine stopped, and our pent up feelings exploded in one wild yell of delight. For a number of days the soundings were continued. The greatest depth recorded was 1,996 feet, which, making allowance for stretches of wire, would give 2,008 feet. Of the whole number made 18 are over 1,900, 13 over 1,800, 11 over 1,700, 16 over 1,600 and 19 over 1,500. It was found that at the bottom of the northeastern end was a plain of several square miles almost perfectly level, while south of the center is a cliff about 900 feet high, and west of the center seems to be cinder cone, nearly 1,200 feet in height, with a crater in the center 250 feet deep. Its summit is 600 feet below the surface of the water."

There is probably not a point of interest in America that so completely overcomes the ordinary Indian with fear as Crater lake. From time immemorial no power has been strong enough to induce him to approach within sight of it. For a paltry sum he will engage to guide you thither, but before you reach the mountain top will leave you to proceed alone. To the savage mind it is clothed with a deep veil of mystery and is the abode of all manner of demons and monsters. Old Allin Davy, chief of the Klamath tribe, gives the following Indian history of the discovery of the lake:

"A long time ago, long before the white man appeared in this region to vex and drive the proud native out, a band of Klamaths while out hunting came suddenly upon the lake and were startled by its remarkable walls and awed by its majestic proportions. With spirits subdued and trembling with fear, they silently approached and gazed upon its face. Something within told them the Great Spirit dwelt there, and they dared not remain, but passed silently down the side of the mountain and camped far away. By some unaccountable influence, however, one brave was induced to return. He went up to the very brink of the precipice and started his campfire. Here he lay down to rest; here he slept till morn, slept until the sun was high in the air, then arose and joined the tribe far down the mountain. At night he came again; again he slept until morn. Each visit bore a charm that drew him back again. Each night found him sleeping above the rocks; each night strange voices arose from the waters; mysterious noises filled the air. At last, after a great many moons, he climbed down in like manner and frequently saw wonderful animals, similar in all respects to a Klamath Indian, except that they seemed to exist entirely in the water. He suddenly became hardier and stronger than any Indian of his tribe because of his many visits to the mysterious waters. Others then began to seek its influence. Old warriors sent their sons for strength and courage to meet the conflicts awaiting them. First they slept on the rocks above, then ventured to the water's edge, but last of all they plunged into the water, and the coveted strength was theirs. On one occasion the brave who first visited the lake killed a monster or fish and was at once set upon by untold numbers of excited Llaos (for such they were called), who carried him to the top of the cliffs, cut his throat with a stone knife, then tore his body into small pieces, which were thrown down to the waters far beneath, where he was devoured by the angry Llaos. And such shall be the fate of every Klamath brave who from that day to this dares to look upon the lake."—Minneapolis Tribune.

A Distinction.

Uncle—What salary do you get?

Nephew—None.

Uncle—You're not working for nothing, are you?

Nephew—Oh, no; I'm only working for wages. I get $5 a week.—Detroit Free Press.

GOLD DOLLARS ARE EXPENSIVE.

One of Them Costs About $1.80 When Secured From Brokers.

One of the most inconvenient bits of money ever coined by the United States government was the $1 goldpiece, which closely resembled in size and weight the 5 cent piece to be seen in the provinces, and which were utterly useless and detestable as units of commercial exchange. When the government had collected nearly 20,000,000 of these gold dollars, some one in authority determined that a popular benefaction might be accomplished by the retirement of them or at least by ceasing to coin them.

The latter course was adopted, and in time business men forgot what they looked like and even refused to accept the stray specimens. Coinage ceased on Sept. 26, 1890, and today a gold dollar sells for $1.80 at least, sometimes for more, and they are controlled by brokers at that. For some time none has been kept at the subtreasury in this city, although constant requests for them have come from women and girls, whose motives were chiefly sentimental. They wanted them for decorative purposes, for birthday gifts to appreciative babies or for additions to outlandish bangles which at one time it was a girlish fad to have dangling on one's wrist, even as the wives of the king of Dahomey wear them.

It is said that brokers do a fairly profitable business annually in the sale of gold dollars. They supply them to banks, which in turn sell them to individuals. Tradesmen are more afraid of them than they are of Columbian half dollars, and they look with suspicion on a person who presents one for the fraction of a dollar's worth of goods. There are two sizes of the coin, the smaller being the more common and the larger being the more convenient of the two. Those who call at the subtreasury for them are invariably advised not to pay such a premium, unless there is some very urgent reason why the possession of the coin is necessary.—Boston Transcript.

WEAVING SET TO MUSIC.

Japanese Tots Work Twelve Hours a Day For a Penny.

At Sakai, about half a dozen miles from Osaka, and some other towns in Japan where carpets, rugs and fabrics of the same class are manufactured there are no large carpet factories, but hand looms may be seen in nearly every house.

The weaving is set to music. The children are taught to sing a sort of nonsense verse to a certain tune, the superintendent or head worker leading, and that air means a certain pattern, the deft fingers of the little workers rhythmically following the notes.

At the right moment the woman in charge of a loom hums a new tune, and the little ones instantly take it up and as quickly change the pattern to suit the music. It is consequently quite correct to speak of these productions as a "one tune," "two tune" or "four tune" carpet, and so on, as the case may be.

The children kneel at their work upon a plank at the end of the loom, and each of them slides backward and forward along it, according to the space occupied by their allotted portion of the pattern.

The actual workers are for the most part children of from 7 years of age upward, and from two to four, five or even six work at a single loom under the direction of an adult, generally a woman.

Some 5,000 boys and over 13,000 girls are thus employed. The children work 12 hours a day, and each earns about a penny in that time. Three of them can, if expert hands, complete an ordinary rug, say 6 feet by 3 feet and made of colored hemp or woolen yarns, in a day. A silk rug of the same dimensions, however, would occupy the same workers for from 60 to 100 days.—London Standard.

Duration of Life.

The ratio of length of adolescence to length of life in the shortest lived mammals is proportionately less than it is in longer lived mammals. For example, the period of growth and development of the domestic mouse is, according to my informant, a breeder of these small rodents, about three months. In other words, the mouse may be expected to live 15 times its adolescent period as a mature animal. The Arab horse, according to a well known authority, arrives at maturity in about eight years. Its lifetime is about 40 years—that is to say, the animal lives four times the length of its adolescence as an adult.

Man, on the other hand, who only completes his growth by the union of the eternal epiphysis of the clavicle to its shaft at the age of 25, has, after passing his fiftieth year, or "the middle arch of life," to use Dr. Farr's phrase, only another 25 years' expectation of life. His potential longevity accordingly foreshadows a period of maturity not greater than twice the length of his youth.—W. Ainslie Hollis in Nature.

The Poor Mother-in-law.

El-Alam, a Turkish paper of New York city, tells this story: "Ibrahim Effendi, to whom things happened, did you perchance hear of the things? The effendi was crossing a river, bearing with him his mother-in-law and a bag of gold, his savings. Then rose the flood which wrecked the vessel, and Ibrahim knew not at first which to save, the gold or his relative. Then, having taken counsel with himself, thought Ibrahim and spake: 'My gold will I save, for where can I get more gold? But Allah to me will give all the mothers-in-law that I need and perhaps more.' Then having thus said, he thus did, and all the Turks said that he was wise."

How He Acquired Trouble.

"Education," said the man who had been sued for breach of promise, "is the root of all evil."

"How so?" asked the man who had not been sued and consequently could not reason from the same premises.

"If I hadn't been able to write," answered the defendant, "what evidence do you suppose they would have against me?" Still he conceded after some argument that the man who can write and won't has some advantages over the man who doesn't write because he can't.—Chicago Post.

What Did She Mean?

"What if I were one of those husbands, my dear, who get up cross in the morning and bang things about and kick everything over just because the coffee is cold?"

"John," responded his wife, "I would make it hot for you."

As her words admitted of more than one interpretation, John said nothing about the coffee.—Exchange.

There is said to be 400,000 cats in London, of which half are "unattached" and live largely on refuse. In one district near a very large and famous brewery the sporting cats go regularly as soon as the brewery gates are open to hunt rats in the brewery stores.

LIFE'S BRIEF SPAN.

A Tortoise In London Zoological Gardens the Oldest Thing Alive.

The statement by a southern Kansas paper that a negro resides in Bourbon county who has attained the age of 127 years recalls a recent statement by the London Spectator that the oldest living creature in the world occupies a place in the London Zoological garden. It is a giant tortoise weighing more than a ton and has a record going back 150 years. How much longer it has lived no one knows. Commenting on the long life lived by this tortoise and by others, The Spectator gives us the following interesting dissertation:

"The structure of the tortoises contributes a large share to their pre-eminence in length of life. Their bodies are spared the whole of that exhausting process of collapse and expansion which we call breathing. The cruel wear and tear of this incessant motion, involving work of lungs, muscles, ribs and air passages, unnoticed in health, but one of the most distressing facts revealed by illness, does not fall on the happy tortoise. His shell, backplate and breastplate alike, is as rigid as a piece of concrete. He sucks in air by making a vacuum with his tongue and swallows it like water, the reservoir instead of a stomach being his capacious lungs. In addition to this enormous saving of energy, the tortoise enjoys two other structural advantages. He has no teeth to decay, break, get out of order and ultimately starve him to death, like those of an old horse or a broken toothed rabbit. Instead he has sharp horny edges to his mouth, which do not break or get out of order. And, lastly, there is his impenetrable shell. In reference to this, size is of a real advantage, for, though the small tortoise may live for centuries in bishops' gardens, they have their enemies in the outer world. Adjutant storks swallow them whole and digest them, shell and all, and in California the golden eagle carries them up to a height and lets them fall on the rocks, thereby smashing their shells, as the Sicilian eagle was trying to do when he dropped the tortoise on the skull of Æschylus, but when a tortoise grows to the weight of 200 pounds there is no living creature which could injure it in any way. As it can swim it cannot drown. Its limbs are so constructed as to be little liable to fracture, and its interior is so arranged that it can fast for long periods, and has an internal reservoir of water, though it is naturally rather a thirsty animal. Charles Darwin, when among the giant tortoises of the Galapagos islands, saw the newly hatched young carried off by buzzards, but the full grown animals seemed beyond the chance of any danger. He surmised that their deaths, when such took place, were only due to accidents, such as falling over precipices, and the inhabitants of the islands corroborated this conclusion."

While this description of the tortoise is entertaining the chief interest will revert back to the apparently well founded claim that 150 years is the age of the oldest living thing on earth. What a brief span the Almighty has allotted to his creatures in a world that rolls on forever!—Kansas City Journal.

MODERN JOURNALISM.

The Great Editor Has Given Place to the Great Business Manager.

The magnitude of the financial operations of the newspaper is turning journalism upside down. There are still great editors whose personalities make the success of their organs, but always few, the number of them has not increased with the multiplication of newspapers, and even where they dominate they have to leave to others the mass of detail that has accumulated under and about the editorial chair. If the editor is the owner and has business capacities, he is attracted down stairs to the counting room. If he is deficient in executive ability, he has to engage a man who has it, and the requirements are such that the business manager, if fit, is likely to have a personality of his own so strong indeed that he will demand a share in the property and the profits and the policy.

Then, too, the old editors die. Their heirs, seldom inheriting the brains with the business, turn it over to a financial manager to maintain it for the income he can produce. If there is no heir and the property is sold, the price is so high that business men who have become capitalists in other businesses, not writers, are best able to acquire control. J. Lincoln Steffens in Scribner's.

Proud of His Part.

A respectably dressed man on meeting a distinguished actor claimed his acquaintance on professional grounds.

"I don't remember you, my good sir," said the actor.

"Nevertheless we have often played together in 'Hamlet.' You remember Horatio?"

"You have never played Horatio to my Hamlet."

"Certainly not. But you remember that Horatio, describing the ghost's disappearance, says, 'But even then the morning cock crew aloud, and at the sound it shrunk in haste away and vanished from our sight?'"

"Well, what then?"

"The ghost at the close of his interview with Hamlet says, 'The glowworm shows the matin to be near and 'gins to pale his ineffectual fire—adieu, adieu, Hamlet—remember me!'"

"Yes, to be sure. And then?"

"Why, then, you know, as we could not make much of the glowworm on the stage, it was agreed to introduce the cock crow."

"But your part in the tragedy?"

"It was I who played the cock!"—Strand Magazine.

A Hard Headed Prisoner.

In the trial of a negro in a Decatur county court for horse stealing the judge asked the prisoner:

"Have you any defense?"

"Any er de fense, suh? No, suh. I didn't take de fence. De fence wuzn't what I wuz after."

"I mean," explained the judge, "have you any one to represent you?"

"No, suh. I did vote fer Marse William fer representative, but he made such a po' showin in de legislatur' dat dey tu'ned him down w'en he axed ter go back."

"You seem to be a hard headed fellow," remarked the judge.

"Yes, suh, Mister Judge. You right erbout dat. Ef I hadn't er been sqhard headed, I wouldn't a stole dat hoss."—Atlanta Constitution.

One on the Scorcher.

"You needn't jump out of the way," sarcastically remarked the monkey backed youth. "You won't get run over. This is a safety."

"It isn't the machine I'm afraid of," replied Uncle Allen Sparks, thoroughly roused. "It's the darned fool that's riding it."—Chicago Tribune.

SAFE LOCK PUZZLES.

THE TROUBLE THAT IS CAUSED BY LOST COMBINATIONS.

A Remarkable Experience With a Screw Door Safe, Which Defied the Assaults of the Experts For Three Days and Nights.

Once a painter working in the Commercial hotel slipped from his ladder and in falling struck his foot against the knob of the office safe. A few moments later the clerk attempted to open the doors, but found them immovable; the blow had thrown "on" the combination. As usual in hotels where some one is continually on duty close at hand, the outer lock was rarely used. It was last employed so long ago that nobody could remember the exact figures that governed it, and an expert was sent for. In detective stories this individual would have placed his ear against the door, turned the knob a few times, smiled enigmatically and thrown back the bolts, but unfortunately such things don't really happen outside the works of M. Gaboriau. As a matter of fact, five skilled mechanics took turns at trying for some 30 hours, and finally the makers were telegraphed to for the cipher.

The "sticking" of safe doors, as it is called colloquially, is something that occurs now and then in every city, and the most common cause is the sudden death of the man possessing the combination. Some cautious merchant tumbles over with heart disease or apoplexy, and his safe is found locked as tight as a drum. In such cases there is only one thing to do. A hole is drilled through the door, so as to give access to the mechanism, and the lock is then picked with a wire.

As burglars often employ the same process it may be interesting to explain just how it is done. A combination lock consists of a series of disks, or "tumblers," each having a slot on the edge, and when these slots are brought into alignment a bar slides through and operates the bolts. By means of a hooked wire it is comparatively easy for an expert to revolve the disks until the slots are all in their correct positions, and that, in a nutshell, is the whole trick.

The widely prevalent idea that a combination lock may be opened "by ear" is absurd, and the safe sharp who pretends to do it resorts to an ingenious method, called "backing up." He approaches a safe when the combination is "off," and by quietly turning the knob backward can tell by a slight obstruction when the first number is reached. The second is "picked up" the same way, and so on until the cipher is in his possession, when he boldly announces that he can open the doors whenever he wants to. Many a man has been hoodwinked into believing a good lock worthless by this simple dodge.

Sudden death is by no means responsible for all the lockouts. Sometimes one of those strange mental scissions, in which the overtaxed brain itself slips a cog, causes a busy man to forget for the time being one or more of the numbers. He may have opened the safe every morning for years and believed the combination to be as familiar as the face of his wife, but it has slipped away into the mysterious regions of oblivion, and the harder he thinks the less apt he is to recall it.

Some years ago a New Orleans merchant suddenly forgot the second number of his combination. He was in great distress, for he feared a mental breakdown, and, strange to say, he had the missing number associated in some manner with the idea of stopping or pausing.

"It has something to do with standing still," he repeated over and over again to the baffled experts. At last he jumped up with a triumphant whoop.

"I have it," he yelled. "It's 28. Don't you see, two-eight, to wait? I knew it had something to do with stopping."

One of the most remarkable lockouts on record occurred in 1892 in a small town in this state. A general merchant had what was known as a screw door safe, with a time lock, which got out of order. The door in a safe of this kind is circular and screws in, after which an automatic contrivance throws the bolts, which are released at a given hour by interior clockwork. The expert sent for in this particular case made the necessary repairs, but forgot to replace a small bar connecting the clock and the lock. Consequently when he closed the door the bolts flew into position, and there was no way in the world to get them back.

The safe contained a quantity of currency, several fine watches and a lot of diamond jewelry, and the owner was wild to have it opened. Then began a battle royal. The first scheme of the experts was to bolt a long iron bar to the door and then raise the safe by a tackle and let it drop. The theory was that the jar might cause the bolts to fly back long enough to enable the leverage pressure of the bar to start the screw. This was tried at least a hundred times, but without success.

They then determined to break down the door itself. It was composed of many plates of steel held together by a series of small bolts. A beam 25 feet long was swung from a derrick like a battering ram and hurled end on against the front of the safe. Shifts of darkies were engaged to relieve each other at fixed hours, and the blows were timed regularly, two to the minute. It was believed that a vibration could thus be set up that would eventually jar out the bolts, and, incredible as it may seem, the assault was continued unceasingly three days and nights. The blows reverberated through the little town like salvos of artillery, and the whole country around turned out to see the fun. Sleep was impossible, and one exasperated resident had actually applied for an injunction when the plates at last sprung asunder.

The interior was a wreck. The watches had been literally torn to pieces. The diamonds were found wrenched from their settings and the currency reduced to rags by abrasion from flying particles. It had to be sent to the treasury for redemption.

When an expert is called in by a business man who finds himself unable to open his safe, he tries the plan, to begin with, of reverting the numbers given him. It not infrequently happens that the owner has accidentally rearranged them in his mind, and in nine cases out of ten that proves to be the fact. The forgetful man is always ready to take oath that he has made no mistake until it is demonstrated before his eyes that he has.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Modern Philosophy.

"Am I the first girl you ever loved?" she asked him, more as a matter of habit than anything else.

"I cannot tell a lie," said he. "You are not. You are simply the best of the bunch."

Being a modern maid, she was content with that.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WE EAT TOO MUCH.

Restricted Diet Is the Main Cure o All the Health Resorts.

"Of the many cures in vogue and recognized from their records as worthy the name nine-tenths of them depend upon reducing the diet for their effectiveness," is the position taken by Ella Morris Kretschmar writing on "The Subject of Diet" in The Woman's Home Companion.

"A widespread fad during the last few years has been the 'no breakfast cure,' and thousands of dyspeptics have gained health, the stout have grown thin and the thin have grown stout, all through lifting the burden from overtaxed digestions. An equally popular cure preceding this was the leaving off of the evening meal—equally effective, of course, just as a 'no mid day meal cure' would be if it should be promulgated.

"One of the most splendid cures for all ills in Europe is the grape cure, practiced in Germany, and it is said that any one taking the treatment drops off the wear and tear of five years—actually renews himself by so much. The sanitariums where this treatment is given are beautifully and healthfully situated and comfortably appointed. The patient is given nothing but unfermented grape juice for a period of four weeks—beginning with a generous amount, decreased to a minimum allowance (as little as the system will bear without great weakening) and gradually increased to the first amount.

"At all European spas and American springs, where people are so benefited, what is the course? A restricted diet and a flooding of the system with pure water—resting and washing the system, in other words.

"Animals, those not dominated by the habits and thought atmosphere of man, do not overeat, and even domestic animals stop short their nourishment when in anywise ill. A dog will bury the food not immediately required. Other animals leave off before or at repletion. Man alone will eat without hunger solely to tickle his palate, being indeed the only gorging animal save (truth is merciless) the occupant of the sty."

CIDER A BACTERICIDE.

The Beverage Declared to Be a Specific Against Typhoid Fever.

Cider was regarded by the late Edmond de Goncourt as the drink of dry, hard-headed, reasoning men, but his judgment was probably biased by the traditional prejudice of the French against the calculating and wily "Normand." It may be remarked that the Devonshire people, who are the cider drinkers of England, do not appear to have this character, though they are certainly intelligent. Literary men, owing to their partial, hasty or superficial views, are prone to fall into many errors of this kind, especially when dealing with the characters of races and peoples.

They do not patiently and repeatedly look at the matter all round or take the long time required to sift it to the bottom and so arrive at the truth. In short, they have not the scientific habit of mind which might save them from very erroneous conclusions and the propagation of pernicious popular mistakes. At the same time there is no doubt that the liquor a man habitually drinks has some influence on his mind, and it is possible that the acidity of cider sharpens the wits. "He who drinks beer thinks beer," is an old saying with some foundation.

Be that as it may, the Pasteur institute has recently found that cider is a bactericide. The Normans often make cider with dirty water, and even pretend that pure water does not make good cider. The institute, investigating Norman cider in search of bacteria, has observed that the bacillus of typhoid dies in cider in two to 18 hours, owing to acidity. The cider should contain at least 2 per cent of malic acid to produce this effect, otherwise the bacillus will exist for three or four days, and if the liquor is neuter, for more than 20 days. Ordinary cider, however, possesses at least 2 per cent of malic acid, and consequently if it is not drunk for 18 or 20 hours there is no danger of typhoid fever.—London Globe.

Be Careful How You Sit.

Recently an eminent physician gave utterance to the opinion that appendicitis is more common in this country than in others because of the Yankee custom that men have—and men are more frequently sufferers from the disease than women—of habitually sitting with one leg thrown over the other. This habit, the physician was quoted as saying, restricts the action of the digestive apparatus, and especially of the lower intestine and causes stagnation of the contents and the stretching of the opening of the vermiform appendix, making it possible for obstructions to reach the latter and thus giving rise to appendicitis.

There is no other disease, if we may judge from the attention given to it by current publications, in which the general public takes so much interest as in this one, which is comparatively new to medical practice. Probably much of the popular interest is due to the fact that only within a few years what may be called the literature of appendicitis has reached the reading community.—Leslie's Weekly.

Waste of Animal Life In Africa.

Although in some particulars oxen show undoubted intelligence, in many ways they are great fools. Thus they seem to have no knowledge of what is or is not good for them to eat. In Natal there grows an herb called "tulip," which is almost certain death to cattle, a fact with which they must have been acquainted for generations. Yet they seem to eat it greedily whenever they get the chance. Once I lost about 20 valuable trek oxen from this cause alone. This and the tale of the horse sickness, to say nothing of the record of rinderpest, will show the reader that farming in Africa is not without its risks. Indeed I know no country where the waste of animal life is so tremendous, although doubtless as the land becomes inclosed and proper buildings and winter food are provided it will greatly lessen.—Longman's Magazine.

An Easy Riddance.

Mr. Hardrocks—By George, I was relieved this morning!

Mrs. Hardrocks—Why, Silas, how? Did somebody pick your pocket?

Mr. Hardrocks—No. Young Perkleigh came in to see me. I thought he was certainly after our daughter, but he merely wanted to borrow $10. He'll never bother us any more. I let him have it.—Cleveland Leader.

Korea is about 600 miles long and 135 wide. It is very mountainous, and the climate is one of the finest in the world. Nine months in the year the skies are bright, and the winter is superb, with its exquisite dryness, clear skies and crisp, frosty nights. From September to June there are no extremes of heat or cold.

COST OF THE PLAGUE.

Nearly $2,000,000 Spent In Fighting It In Honolulu.

San Francisco, April 7.—Honolulu advices dated March 31 received by the Doric are as follows:

"It is estimated that the cost of fighting the plague will reach at least $2,000,000, a large part of these expenses having been incurred in finding homes for the people who were burned out by the fires, particularly the great conflagration on Jan. 20.

"Heavy expense has been incurred in building the detention camps that have been put up and for provisions of the people kept in them. The salaries of physicians at $250 per month also make up a considerable part of the pay roll, and there have been a number of paid inspectors, fumigators, heads of departments, etc.

"Eight hundred Japanese residents of Honolulu who were burned out in the Chinatown fire on Jan. 20 have petitioned the government to exempt them from taxes for the year 1900. It is doubtful if the request will be granted, for to do so would be to open the way for similar claims on the part of some 10,000 Chinese and nearly as many natives. The court of claims will consider the matter next week.

"This is the sixth day in the present series since the last case of plague. The board of health feels satisfied that the end is in sight. From Dec. 12 to this date there have been 70 cases of plague, of which 60 have died, nine were cured and one is still in the hospital in a fair way to recovery."

The steamship Moana has arrived here from Sydney without a bill of health. Health Officer Woods made complaint to the executive council regarding the failure of the colonies to give their vessels health records. As a result the rule that vessels without bills of health shall not be received here at all may be enforced.

GIRL LEADS COWBOYS.

Aids Cavalry In Pursuit of Indian Desperadoes In Arizona.

Tucson, A. T., April 7.—A detachment of cavalry from Fort Grant is in pursuit of a band of Indians, and a young ranch woman is leading a party of cowboys. One white man has been shot by the Indians, and there is an unconfirmed report that others have been killed. The news was brought to Willcox by messenger.

The known victim of the Indians is J. D. Mack, a mining man, who was shot last night in Pinery canyon, just outside of the Apache reservation. He was left for dead, and his camp was plundered. Mack dragged himself to the ranch of Miss Rhoda Riggs, four miles away. There were only three Indians in the party which attacked him, but others, he says, were near.

Miss Riggs mounted a fleet horse and rode at once to Fort Grant, where she notified the army officers. A detachment of troops was sent at once to the scene of the shooting, guided by the girl, who rode with the soldiers as far as her ranch. There she organized a band of cowboys, and, herself assuming command, the party took the trail.

The troopers went to Mack's camp and there caught the trail of the Indians and followed them into the mountains.

Will Shut Off Debate.

Washington, April 7.—The Republican managers of the house have decided not to allow protracted debate upon the motion to concur in the senate amendments to the Porto Rican tariff bill next Wednesday. A special rule will be framed which will bring the motion to a vote after several hours of debate. Both sides are using their utmost endeavors to get every absentee to Washington. The opposition will make the first fight on the adoption of the rule, but the Republicans, who are canvassing the situation, express great confidence in their ability to put through the programme agreed upon at the Republican caucus on Thursday by a larger majority than was secured for the original bill.

Fire In Jersey City.

Jersey City, April 7.—Foye hall, in this city, was destroyed and several adjoining brick tenement houses were considerably damaged by fire. Foye hall was a two story frame structure, situated on Jersey City Heights near the armory of the Fourth New Jersey regiment. The upper floor was used as a dance hall, and the lower one was occupied by stores and offices. The loss on the building is estimated at $40,000, and the total loss to the half dozen occupants of the stores is estimated at $10,000. The extent of the damage to the tenements could not be ascertained. The fire was caused by a defective flue.

Mining Wage Scale Signed.

Columbus, O., April 7. It is announced by the United Mine Workers that an agreement has been reached between the miners and operators of the Belleire district. The Indianapolis scale was signed and a new scale made, granting an increase of 20 per cent to outside day laborers. About 5,000 men are affected.

Such Dear Friends!

Mrs. Humdrum—Charles used to tell me he was fond of music, but I think he was only deceiving me. I know he never asks me to play now we are married.

Mrs. Sharpe—Really, I don't see that that proves anything, my dear.—Boston Journal.

German shorthand writers do not compare favorably with those of other nations. They rarely take down more than 50 words a minute.

Mrs. Eliza Garfield was the first mother of a president to reside in the White House.

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it

MONDAY, APRIL 9, 1900.

In the meantime the Richard Olney boom appears to have petered out in the interest of harmony.

Poor little Delaware is suffering from another violent outbreak of Addickism. This must be the result of bad plumbing.

Certain scheming politicians have evidently got together to supply Admiral Dewey with a neat little board of strategy.

On closer examination the Gene Debs boom looks like one of those little ones that you can get out of a slot machine for a cent.

At last a good use has bee found for the Chicago monstrosity known as the Ferris wheel. It is to be torn down and sold as junk.

Pettigrew must have a poor opinion of the intelligence of his constituents. That is the only way we can account for his hope of a re-election.

All hands agree that if the able states men in the senate can't take up the Quay case without getting into a row they should let it stay down.

It is the unanimous judgment that the enterprising yeast manufacturer who has just been elected mayor of Cincinnati is a rising young man.

There is a growing impression that Golden Rule Jones of Toledo, has been measured and found several feet too short for the fame to which he aspires.

If the Kentucky democrats succeed in dividing that Goebel reward fund of $100,000 without some lively shooting among themselves it will be because the fellows in control of the money have the most guns. However, the coroner is still hopeful.

Statistics, embracing production, demand, price and profit, show that the southern iron and steel industry has never been so prosperous as it is today. The mills, in their orders, are from six to twelve months ahead of their output, and in conjunction with this condi tion it is impossible to meet the foreign demands for coal. Skilled labor is at a premium, and those mills which have enough are running night and day. Is the south for expansion and new markets, or is it not? If it is, what be comes of the old Bourbonism and the democratic opposition to conditions which spell progress?

In purchasing the Holland boat the navy department has acquired what is generally regarded as the nearest approach to a solution of the problem of submarine navigation. This vessel has been subjected to the most vigorous tests by naval experts, and while the results have not been uniformly satisfactory, it is agreed that the invention embodies principles which, with further development, may lead to the construction of submarine torpedo boats of extraordinary efficiency in naval operations. Perhaps the most striking testimony to its value is that Admiral Dewey declares that if the Spanish fleet in Manila bay had included two or three vessels like the Holland it might have prevented his entrance into those waters.

The Only Way.

Two tramps were discussing as to how they might earn a living. The discussion became heated, and one turned to the other exclaiming:

"The only thing you are fit for is for me to lead you around the streets as a performing monkey tied to a string."

"But," said the other quietly, "you would want another man."

"Why?" said the first.

"To point out which end of the string the monkey was."—Buffalo Commercial.

TIDAL WAVES.

Something About These Marvelous Upliftings of the Sea Bosom.

What of the tidal wave, that mysterious, indispensable swelling of the waters that, following the "pull" of the moon, rolls round this globe of ours twice in each 24 hours, stemming the outflow of mighty rivers, penetrating far inland wherever access is available and doing within its short lease of life an amount of beneficent work freely that would beggar the wealthiest monarchy of the world to undertake if it must needs be paid for? Mysterious it may well be called, since, though its passage from zone to zone be so swift, it is like all other waves, but an undulatory movement of that portion of the sea momentarily influenced by the suasion of the planet—not, as is vulgarly supposed, the same mass of water vehemently carried onward for thousands of miles.

To meet a tidal wave at sea is in some parts of the world a grim and unforgettable experience. Floating upon the shining blue plain, with an indolent swelling of the surface, just giving a cozy roll to your ship now and then, you suddenly see in the distance a ridge, a knoll of water that advances, vast, silent, menacing. Nearer and nearer it comes, rearing its apparently endless curve higher and higher. There is no place to flee from before its face. Neither is there much suspense, for its pace is swift, although it appears so deliberate from the illimitable grandeur of its extent. It is upon the ship. She behaves in accordance with the way she has been caught and her innate peculiarities. In any case, whatever her bulk, she is hurled forward, upward, backward, downward, as if never again could she regain an even keel, while her crew cling desperately to whatever holding place they may have reached.

Some will have it that these marvelous upliftings of the sea bosom are not tidal waves at all—that they do not belong to the normal ebb and flow of the ocean that owns the sway of the moon; if so, they would be met with more frequently than they are at sea, and far more disasters would be placed to their account. This contention seems reasonable, because it is well known that lonely islets, such as St. Helena, Tristan d'Acunha and Ascencion are visited at irregular intervals by a succession of appalling waves (rollers) that deal havoc among the smaller shipping and look as if they would overwhelm the land. The suggestion is that these stupendous waves are due to cosmic disturbance, to submarine earthquakes upheaving the ocean bed and causing so vast a displacement of the ocean that its undulations extend for several thousands of miles.—London Spectator.

RUSHING INTO THE GRAVE.

Persons Who Make Unnecessary Haste Only That They May Die.

"Why will elderly and especially portly persons who have suspected cardiac disarrangements persist, in spite of the numerous examples of sudden death that are recorded almost daily in the papers, in actually rushing themselves into the grave?" said a well known physician. "Surgeon General Hammond died after a hurried run up stairs, and Herbert Spencer, though warned by his physicians that death would follow any undue exercise, persisted in an effort to vault a stile, which he finally did, only to expire from heart disease a few hours later. He might have lived many years.

"I cannot understand why men and women of all ages and degrees of health will race after street cars as though their lives depended upon catching a particular car when it is common knowledge that the cars are run on a leeway of from one to three minutes. It is the same impelling reason, I presume, that will cause a man who is being carried past his station to leap from the moving electric or steam car to certain injury or death.

"In running the body is entirely thrown from the ground for an instant with each step, and it is the most violent of exercises. The heart and lungs are suddenly called upon to respond to the unusual and violent strain, and hemorrhage from the latter and rupture of the valves of the former often follow. The heart is a tough muscle, but it has its limits. The body, after all, is like a cable—as strong as its weakest part.

"This is well exemplified in autopsies upon the bodies of athletes. In many cases of perfect muscular development the lungs, heart or kidneys have been found so diseased that had not death resulted from other causes this diseased condition would soon have produced it.

"In portly persons, in addition to the pressure of tight clothes, especially stays, fat fills up the thorax, crowds the lungs and heart and interferes with their natural functions. Undue exertion causes 'shortness of breath' or a 'queer feeling' in the region of the heart. This is nature's warning, when she condescends to give any at all, to go slow or else stop in at the undertaker's on the way and arrange for the funeral."—Washington Star.

A NIGHT OF TERROR.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she could not live until morning" writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night. "All thought she must soon die from Pneumonia, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, saying it had more than once saved her life, and had cured her of Consumption. After three small doses she slept easily all night, and its further use completely cured her." This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Globe Grocery Co.

IN THE CEMETERIES.

ODD THINGS SEEN BY THE KEEPERS OF GOD'S ACRE.

Mourners Who Take Away and Return Dirt—The Sad Little Woman and the Christmas Tree—Exorcising Typhoid Fever—Buried Three of His Fingers.

Lot Inspector Chadband of Rosehill relates a number of experiences which he has had with some of his cemetery visitors. "One mystery which we have never been able to explain," said Mr. Chadband, "occurs here quite frequently. Often after a funeral some of the chief mourners will take a handful of earth from the grave and carry it away in their handkerchiefs. After a couple of weeks perhaps have elapsed they will return and empty the earth from the handkerchiefs back on the mound of the grave. It is in all probability on account of some superstitious notion, but I have never been able to find out just what it is. Then we often have queer experiences with people who come here and want to find graves of people whom they have known. The other day a man came in here and said, 'I wish you could tell me where I can find a grave of a friend of mine who is buried out here.' 'Why, certainly,' said I as I reached up and pulled from a shelf the grave register, which tells who is buried in every one of the 60,000 graves in our cemetery. 'What is the man's name?' I asked, preparing to turn at once to it and find the exact locality. 'Well, now, do you know, that is just where you've got me,' said the man. 'I've forgotten his name.'

"Of course with such a lack of knowledge as that the request to find the grave was almost idiotic, but by asking the man a number of questions as to when his acquaintance died and where he came from I finally succeeded in finding the grave for him. On another occasion a woman wanted to find the grave of a woman she had known, but all she could remember of the woman's name was that her given name was Carrie. By going over the list of all the Carries who were interred here I finally found the one she wanted. Once a woman came out here who had buried her little baby two months before. She was in a distressed state of mind on account of what she supposed to be the suffering of the child. She said when it was buried its feet had been tied together with a string, and she knew it was hurting the little one. We finally had to take up the remains and cut the string. The woman then went away satisfied."

A remarkable and extremely pathetic incident occurs every Christmas at Graceland cemetery. Early every Christmas morning as regularly as the day comes round each year a little woman with a sad, wan face comes to the graveyard with a tiny Christmas tree in her arms. Noticing nothing and paying attention to no one she makes her way to a faroff corner of the cemetery to the mound over the grave of her little boy, who died several years ago. She plants the tree in the hard ground and puts the many colored tapers among the green branches, interspersed here and there with the bright spangles and gilt ornaments usually put on Christmas trees for children. Then she lights all of the tapers, and after watching them through her tears for a few moments she turns sadly away and departs. The lights are left burning on the little tree, which is not disturbed until the next day, when it is carried away by the workmen.

Several months ago a curious superstition which had never been heard of before was noticed at Graceland. An old woman who appeared to be wandering aimlessly about the grounds asked one of the employees who came upon her where she could find an open grave. The man asked her for her reason. She opened her hand and disclosed a scrap of paper on which was written "typhoid fever." "You see, sir," said the woman, "if I take that and drop it into an open grave and it is buried the disease will leave the body of my little grandchild, who now has the fever." The man pointed out an open grave to the woman, and she walked slowly toward it. For a few moments she bent over the edge and looked down, apparently muttering something to herself. Then she stretched out her wrinkled hand and dropped the bit of paper into the grave. The poor old creature then returned and thanked the man who had been watching her and went away completely satisfied, confident that her little grandchild would surely recover.

Although the custom of placing trinkets and toys of children and articles used by older people upon the graves is probably not so much in vogue as formerly, there are still some queer things of this nature practiced. Some weeks ago a widow placed upon the grave of her husband at Mount Greenwood cemetery his shaving mug and brush because, she said, they were the last things he had used. At the same cemetery there is a grave on which, under a glass case, there are a large number of love letters written by the departed. Occasionally members of the family of the deceased still continue the custom of removing the silver name plate from the casket and taking it to their homes. The same people also generally take some of the flowers which adorn the casket and have them preserved in wax, afterward inclosing them in a glass covered box, which is hung in the parlor. In almost nine cases out of ten the people who have removed the name plate return with it inside of a few months and want it replaced. The authorities had a rather unusual experience at this cemetery with a woman whose lot was continually robbed of flowers which she had placed on the graves. The woman in casting about for some method to stop the pernicious practice hit upon the plan of placing poison on the flowers. Before any one was poisoned by the chemicals which she had placed on the blossoms she was compelled to desist from the practice, because it is often necessary for the employees to handle the flowers placed on the graves.

One day a man came to Mount Greenwood cemetery with a tiny little casket under his arm about seven inches long. He looked up the officials and purchased a lot. Immediately he had the little coffin interred. Within the box were three fingers, which the man had been so unfortunate as to lose in a sawmill over at West Pullman. At the same cemetery was buried some time ago a man's leg, which it had been necessary to amputate on account of an accident. The man insisted that the limb should be just as carefully and appropriately interred as if he himself were being buried. Some months afterward the man died and his relatives had the leg taken up and buried with his body.—Chicago Tribune.

Impartial.

"There's one thing I admire about the weather man, after all."

"What's that?"

"He hands out to the rich the same kind of weather that he does to the poor."—Detroit Free Press.

CONSCIENCE AND THE LAW.

Queer Notions Most People Entertain as to Right and Wrong.

"A lawyer is the repository of more secrets than a priest or doctor," said a member of the fraternity while taking his ease at the club.

"Mostly rascally," suggested his listener.

"Well, yes," admitted the lawyer. "It is my experience that there never yet was a case where one side was wholly in the right and the other side wholly in the wrong. That is what makes it easy on a lawyer's conscience. You didn't think he had one? Come, give us something new. But what I was about to say was that very few people have a conscience."

"I thought everybody had one."

"Theoretically everybody has, but it is only used in judging other persons' acts. When a man is personally interested, he puts his conscience to one side. That's what makes work for the lawyers. Every term there are hundreds of cases tried in which one party knows he is entirely in the wrong, but hopes to get the better of his opponent by some slip of the law.

"The root of the trouble," he went on, "is that people have got their morals mixed. Nine-tenths of the people think that nothing is wrong unless the law says it is. If they should happen to land in a country where stealing was unknown and where of course there would be no laws against it, they would feel justified in stealing. Now, laws don't make crimes; crimes make laws. If there wasn't a law on the statute books, it would still be wrong to kill, steal, cheat or commit any other crime, but you can't get people to understand that. And mean, overbearing, tricky or wrong action that the law does not absolutely forbid they will do. The inherent sense of justice which is supposed to lurk in every man's breast is largely a myth."

"Why don't you preach that to your clients?" asked his friend.

"And lose all my clients? No, thank you," said the lawyer indignantly.—Chicago Times-Herald.

COCKFIGHTS IN SPAIN.

An Amusement That Divides Attention With the Bull Ring.

Bullfighting is believed to be the national diversion of Spain, but cockfighting divides interest with it. In Madrid people subscribe annually to the cockfights as they do in New York to the opera season. These chaste affairs take place in Madrid every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon almost all the year round, with due advertisement and entire publicity.

A mixed crowd patronizes them—toreros and grandees, youths and staid men of business. The Circo de Galles, or cockpit club, is quite close to the Mediodia station. The entrance fee is 1 peseta, equal in its present depreciation to 10 cents. The building is octagonal and about 18 yards in diameter. It looks like a miniature circus arena inside. In the middle stands the circular platform where the birds fight. It is raised about three feet from the main floor, is six feet in diameter and is covered with a matting of thick rope woven firmly in circular rings. This is inclosed by a broad meshed white netting fastened to a rail about a yard high which runs around the "pit."

In this netting are two small doors opposite each other. A triple row of seats surrounds the theater of action. Usually about 200 people are present. The birds are generally of English game breed. They weigh seven pounds on the average. After being put on the scales the odds on either side are chalked up on a blackboard. The handlers squeeze lemon juice on the birds' spurs to make the wounds smart more and so increase the fierceness of the conflict. The feathers are plucked from the necks of the combatants, giving the cocks an uncanny appearance. Metal spurs are seldom used, but the wounds are nevertheless hideous.—New York World.

An Inexcusable Interruption.

Lord Elgin, late viceroy of India, like all the Bruces, is a great walker and, as a rather natural consequence, a remarkably poor horseman. They tell a good story of him in India. At Simla one day he was taking horseback exercise along the local Rotten row. One of the pillars of Indian state wanted to discuss a matter of imperial importance with him and sent an aid-de-camp to ask him if he might join his excellency in his ride. The aid-de-camp cantered up and said, "Your excellency!" No answer was vouchsafed. A little nonplused, the envoy tried again, with no better result. In desperation he returned to the attack with: "Your excellency! Mr. So-and-so requests"—

Lord Elgin turned upon him furiously with this laconic but to his mind all sufficient excuse for his preoccupation: "Good Lord, sir, can't you see that I'm riding?"—London Figaro.

A Bird's Nest of Steel.

In the natural history museum at Soleure, in Switzerland, may be seen a bird's nest made wholly of steel wire. There is at Soleure a considerable number of watchmakers, and in their yards are pieces of cast off or broken watch springs. This debris a bird thought proper to use for the construction of its nest. One day a watchmaker observed in a tree in his yard a very queer looking nest. He examined it closely and saw that it had been made entirely out of watch springs. It was more than a decimeter (two-fifths of an inch) wide and was perfectly adapted to its object. When the brood had been raised, the nest was taken down and given to the museum, where it is a striking example of the adaptiveness of birds in taking advantage of circumstances in building their nests.—Cosmos.

Versions of a Child's Prayer.

I lay me down to rest me.
I pray the Lord to bless me.
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

This hymn reminds one of Dr. Watts' well known "Evening Song," in which he says:

I lay my body down to sleep;
Let angels guard my head,
And through the hours of darkness keep
Their watch around my bed.

Possibly the doctor was acquainted with the child's hymn before he composed his song.—Notes and Queries.

A Cruel Awakening.

Miss Lovey—Ah, no, Harry, it can never be! Jack locked that bracelet on forever and kept the key.

Mr Hazard—If you want to get out of it, say so. Every fellow in the class gave a girl one, and our keys are all alike.—Jewelers' Weekly.

At every age from 20 to 65 the chances of a single man going mad are much greater than those of a married man.

Ostrich eggs weigh about 3½ pounds each. They are sometimes eaten in Africa.

The Polite Letter Writer.

A man spent three hours in trying to compose a letter to his brother's fiancee, whom he had never seen. He was a man clever with his pen, but the longer he thought of the situation the more serious the undertaking seemed. Finally he wrote:

MY DEAR MARY—I have written you eight letters and torn them all up because of their lamentable inadequacy. You see how seriously I take you. Be pleased and be sure that I welcome you heroically as my sister. Your affectionate brother, JAMES.

—New York Commercial Advertiser

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, V. H.; E. P. Gidney, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; James Kehoe, S. H.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Tuesdays of each month.

Officers—Geo. S. Kirvar, G. K.; W. H. Lyons, M. D., D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy Chan.; James Whitman, Warden; J. E. Meegan, Fin. Sec.; Victor J. Murphy, Rec. Sec.; Daniel Casey, Treas.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Charles H. Kehoe, N. G.; George W. French, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.

Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spinney Jr. Ex-C.; James E. Harrold, Sr. Ex-C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each moth, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

BESOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. E. O.

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.

Officers—Excellent Senator, Arthur S Johnson; Sr. Seneschal, J. E. Chickering; Jr. Seneschal, Arthur C. Dores; Sarsaces, E. W. Voudy Rec. Sec., J. E. Harrold; Fin. Sec., A. O. Caswell Treas., F. C. Langley; Sr. Vigilante, John B. Forbes; Jr. Vigilante, Chas H. Magraw; Surgeon, Dr. A. B. Sherburne Warden, W. P. Gardner.

A WARNING TO CHINA.

Powers Give Notice That She Must Suppress "Boxers."

THREAT TO LAND SOLDIERS.

United States Prominent In the Demand For Protection of Foreigners In the Celestial Empire. Our Warships at Hand.

London, April 7.—A special dispatch from Shanghai announces that the American, British, German and French ministers have sent a joint note to the Chinese foreign office demanding the total suppression of the Society of Boxers within two months and announcing that otherwise the powers mentioned will land troops and march into the interior, northern provinces, Shangtung and Chi-li in order to secure the safety of foreigners.

According to the same dispatch, the American, Italian and French legations are now provided with naval guards from the large gathering of warships at Taku.

Liu-Kun-Yih, viceroy of Liang-Kiang, has had three audiences with the dowager empress relative to the emperor, and it is believed that he has impressed her with the advisability of restoring his majesty to power.

DIPLOMATS REBUFFED.

Chinese Emperor's Reception of Foreign Ministers a Farce.

Tacoma, April 7.—Oriental advices relate that the audience of foreign ministers by the Chinese emperor, the empress dowager and the heir apparent on March 8 was a disgraceful farce.

According to a Peking dispatch, the ministers were shabbily treated and given to understand they were not wanted. The emperor spoke but one word. That was when he drew out of his sleeve the reply to the ministers' congratulations and handed it to Prince Cheng. He appeared stooping and feeble, glancing furtively along the line of visitors, as if sadly hoping to see the face of some friend.

His aunt, the dowager empress, observed every movement through cautiously lifted curtains. The audience was over in ten minutes, when amid the usual Celestial prayer the embassadors and ministers were assisted to their chairs.

The emperor looked very pale and is believed to be slowly dying of poison. Reports say the coronation robes for the new emperor have been ordered and that Kwang Hsu's coffin has been sent for as is customary when the emperor reaches the age of 30 years.

The empress dowager has received beautiful china vase from the pope through the apostolic delegate in Peking as an expression of gratitude for the protection of Roman Catholic worship in China.

Russia has succeeded in inducing the tsung-li-yamen to authorize her to construct a railway from Kalgan to Peking. The gratified Russian authorities then demanded a franchise for a railroad from Taiyuen Fu to Sian Fu. This is the route for which a franchise was asked by an English syndicate and refused. Russia also obtained railway concessions from Luhan to Honan Fu.

British residents in China are much concerned over the granting of these franchises and demand that England shall take a firmer stand.

Our Fleet In Chinese Waters.

San Francisco, April 7.—The American squadron in Chinese waters is to have its headquarters at Hongkong. For some time it was thought that the war vessels sent to Hongkong from Manila and San Francisco were on temporary duty and were to be returned soon, but it is now known that such is not the case.

The Wheeling at Taku.

Tien-tsin, April 7.—The United States gunboat Wheeling and the Russian gunboat Koritez have arrived at Taku.

British Bark Probably Lost.

Seattle, Wash., April 7.—The fishing steamer Edith, arriving from the halibut fishing banks at Wrangel narrows, Alaska, reports having picked up a lifeboat marked "Dominion, Sydney" on March 30. The British bark Dominion sailed from Tacoma March 4 for Sydney, N. S. W., with a cargo of lumber. She had been twice condemned and sold, but has each time re-entered the merchant marine. Shipping people are divided as to the significance of the finding of the lifeboat. There is much speculation as to whether the Dominion has suffered disaster or whether the lifeboat was washed overboard in a storm.

Injured In Railroad Collision.

Buffalo, April 7.—Buffalo Creek engine No. 9 and a Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg work train collided on the track of the Buffalo Creek railroad at Prescott street crossing. Six men were painfully injured, one of them, Charles Cohen, car inspector, seriously. The other injured were: William Thompson, C. D. Gorham, switchman; Charles Rhodes, switchman; John Grote, switchman, and Charles Butler, engineer.

Favor College Athletics.

Chicago, April 7.—Professors on the faculties of the University of Chicago have placed themselves on record emphatically in favor of college athletics. At the meeting of the congregation, held specially to discuss athletics, a resolution declaring that the "increasing interest in athletics in the university is undesirable" was voted down, and a strong measure in favor of athletics was adopted in its place.

Schooner Sunk: Crew Saved.

Washington, April 7.—General Superintendent Kimball of the life saving station here received a telegram stating that the schooner Laura Robinson of Rockland, Me., has sunk on Pollock rip, Nantucket shoals. The crew were saved and are now at the Monomoy life saving station.

Spaniards Leaving Manila.

Madrid, April 7.—It is announced that the minister of war, General Polavieja, has received an official dispatch from Manila announcing that many Spaniards residing at Manila desire to return to Spain "on account of the spreading of the Filipino insurrection in the island of Luzon."

Italy's New Minister of War.

Rome, April 7.—General Coriolano Ponza has been appointed minister of war, in succession to Lieutenant General Merri, who resigned in January.

THE DEW FLOWER.

One of Nature's Strangest Whims, It Blooms In Death Valley.

In the lower eastern part of the state of California is a trackless waste of hot sand known as Death valley. Across it, bleaching in the sun, are scattered the bones of ambitious white men and horses that have essayed to pass over its torrid bosom in early days.

A few stunted shrubs, a rotted prairie wagon, a stretch of telltale bones and a sea of sand make up its scenery. Rising from the horizon are the blue crests of the Panamint mountains, almost lost in the haze, and all around hovers the awful desolation that mates with barrenness and silence.

Yet in the midst of it all there is a brief moment at the dawning when this heat ridden spot becomes as rich and beautiful as an ocean of tinted satin undulating and billowing into space.

The dew flower of Death valley is one of nature's strangest whims. When the sun goes down at nighttime on the hot waste, it would seem that no flower of God's creation could live upon it. But before morning the heavy dews wafted by the winds from the mountains fall in misty showers upon the parched plain. An hour or two before sunrise the moist sand, with its undercurrent of warmth, gives life to the dew flower, and when the light begins to glow in the east myriad tiny pink flowers burst into bloom, hugging the sand for the few moments they are destined to live.

The first rays of the sun come slanting across the field and, as though a hot breath had touched the garden, the colors fade and the dew flowers wither and disappear, mowed down like wheat before the reaper.

In five minutes the sand takes back its pallid color, the heat waves begin to coil upward in the hot air and the picture painted by nature's brush is gone.

A few courageous and fortunate men who have crossed this valley of death have witnessed this remarkable scene and told how in 24 hours one can experience all its pleasures at the rising of the sun and its horrors and heat during the day.—New York Journal.

GO LIVE ON A FARM!

There Freedom, Health and Happiness Await Your Coming.

The person who does not love life in the country has lost the best part of his nature by being cast out of the garden of Eden at an early period of his life, to be artificially reared on the sights, sounds and smells of the streets, alleys and sewers of some city. He knows nothing of real home life—cities have very little—as a rule, only number so-and-so, such a street, he has very little sense of home joys and affections. The pure air and water of the country, its holy quietudes, its gentle appeals to all the senses, its solitudes, where tumult and mob never intrude; its delightful woods, its sports and pleasures, its loves and friendships, undefiled by the dust and grime of crowded tenements and thronged thoroughfares; its sacred privacies and seclusions, its leisure, its freedom and independence from the intrusions and demands of hurrying urban life, and its sacred exemptions from the gross contacts and associations of the bustling, hustling and shouldering streets—all those and more akin to them make the rural existence a perpetual delight, undefiled by the conditions that attend the constant pressure of mixed and crowded population.

The farm is not a bonanza, but it feeds the world. To one accustomed its labors are easy and healthy. Its incidents interesting, its rests, changes and relaxations, with exchanges of visits, always full of recreation; its crops engage continual care and attention, with daily vicissitudes of weather that never destroy hope and even cheer with promise of fruition, and at the last, with garnered crops, it affords you plenty, with a roaring fire under your own roof—happy in being monarch of all you survey, despite the struggles for bread in the cities and the never ending exertions and woes inseparable from style and its silly rivalries.

Go back to the country, young man!

Go home to the farm, seize the plow and become an independent and happy man, though you may miss wealth, fashion and luxury.—Norfolk (Va.) Pilot.

Right After All.

A head adorned with shaggy and unmanageable whiskers was thrust out of the window, and a voice that fitted the beard inquired:

"What is it?"

"Oh, is this Mr. Higgins?" came a still, small voice from the shade of the doorway below.

"Yes."

"Please come to 414 High street just as quick as you can and bring your instruments."

"I ain't no doctor; I'm a carpenter. Dr. Higgins lives in the next street." And the window came down with a slam that told of former experiences of the same kind on the part of the humble artisan.

But Carpenter Higgins had not got comfortably back into bed before the bell rang again, and, uttering some remarks, he rose once more and went to the window.

"Well, what do you want now?" he ejaculated.

"Please, sir," said the little voice, "it's you we want. Pa and ma is shut up in the foldin bed, an we can't get 'em out.'—Pearson's Weekly.

The Art of Making Friends.

Dullerton—Prigster is always picking me up on my grammar.

Smarte—And you and he don't get on together at all?

Dullerton—Of course not. How could we?

Smarte—By doing as I do. When I speak to him, I use bad grammar purposely to give him an opportunity to correct me. Then I thank him and say how much obliged to him I am. We get along together beautifully.—Boston Transcript.

Serves a Good Purpose.

Caller—I sent you a poem about three weeks ago. What have you done with it?

Editor—I'm holding it. Every little while lately I get to thinking that we are not getting out as good a paper as we ought to, and then I take that poem and see how much worse the sheet might be and that makes me cheerful again. Say, how much'll you take for it?—Chicago News.

The most famous cavalry of antiquity were the Parthians. Their invasion of Judæa 40 B. C. resulted in such terrible devastation of the country that 100 years later the terrors of the Parthian invasion gave the apostle John the idea for one of his most vivid pictures.

The caribou or reindeer of Newfoundland roam over an area of some 25,000 miles of unbroken wilderness. They are magnificent creatures, some of the larger stags weighing from 500 to 600 pounds.

THE CZAR'S SEAMEN.

RUSSIANS MAKE THE WORST SAILORS IN THE WORLD.

Those From the Baltic Hate the Government, and Those Drafted From the Interior Detest and Dread the Sea—Gun Practice Afloat Almost Unknown.

Unless the Russian sailor is greatly belied, he is the last person to be the ideal of a modern man-o'-war's man. The impression made on the observant foreigner in any Russian naval port, alike by the raw recruit and by the finished article, is distinctly unfavorable, and experts who have been on intimate terms with the Muscovite seamen assert that the Russ makes the worst sailor in the world.

Perhaps no race in east or in west has less fancy for seafaring than the Persians. The idea indeed of a Persian man-o'-war's man will strike many Englishmen as positively ludicrous. Still, with a little instruction and drill under a British captain, they proved more than a match for the Russians on the Caspian. Captain Elton toward the end of the last century organized the Persian navy for Nadir Shah and beat the Russians again and again till they were glad to make peace on the terms dictated by the ruler of Teheran. So much for the Russian sailors of a century ago, and what they were when the Persians under Elton showed themselves their betters they remain to this day.

Russia at the outset is unfortunate in regard to her supply of raw material available for the marine service. To make a good man-o'-war's man, ready, resourceful, obedient and cheerful, early familiarity with the sea is almost indispensable, and in many circumstances there must be some liking for a seafaring life to compensate for the hardships certain to be endured and the more rigorous discipline enforced on a battleship. But Russia, despite her vast extent of territory and great coast line, has practically no seafaring population of her own race. Her resources for naval recruits are limited to the Baltic coast, the shores of Courland and the Baltic provinces, so designated, with the Finnish sea line. The trusty and reliable fisher folk of these regions are not Russians, nor have they any sympathy with the Slavonic race that rules and, as they hold, oppresses them. Omitting the few Finns, they are German in origin, in feeling and in aspiration.

They differ from the Russians in that most important essential, their religion. The treatment they have received at the hands of the emperor's ministers on account solely of their adherence to the Protestant faith is such that they dislike, or rather hate, the Muscovite. The Baltic recruit detests his superiors and instructors, for they are the Slavs who oppress him and suppress his churches. He submits to discipline because his Teutonic instincts impel him to obey, but his obedience and his performance of the duties allotted to him are purely perfunctory. He has no pride in the service, and he looks forward to the time when he will be discharged and return to his home to forget as far as he can his term of employment in the imperial marine.

The Russian naval officers know the feelings of the Baltic population and instead of doing their utmost to conciliate them and improve the relations that exist between the German and Slavonic elements adopt a system of rigorous discipline and repression which they consider effective. The consequences are desertion and drunkenness. It is owing to this that no Russian seaman who is not a Slav—that is, who hails from the Baltic—is ever allowed ashore in a foreign port, for he rarely returns. The discrimination between the Baltic born recruit and the pure blooded Slav in the matter of leave and punishment does not tend to make either the service or the Russians themselves more popular with the best class for seamanship.

The increasing requirements of the Russian navy for seamen and stokers as well as for artisans have rendered it impossible to rely entirely on the supply of recruits from the Baltic provinces and Courland. The Finns are not bad sailors and are hardy and tough, but there are not many of them, and their physique is not such as to enable much dependence to be placed on them as fighters, while they resent rigorous discipline. Severity in the case of these people frequently induces suicide. Hence to supplement the numbers required recourse is had to ordinary recruits from the Russian interior, who are drafted into the marine service.

Now, if there is anything the true born Muscovite abominates it is the sea. He is naturally an inland creature, a man of the steppes and plains, safe only as long as his feet touch the firm earth. And, like all such folk, he regards the sea with something of the awe that inspired the early Slav race to designate the ocean and death by one and the same word. To him service at sea is a punishment, and his demeanor on board shows sufficiently that he considers he is doing penance. He is invariably stupid, and his stupidity leads to punishments as degrading as they are useless. Beyond obeying orders he has no ideas whatever and is really incapable of acting on his own initiative in any circumstances.

He is never cheerful save when his very liberal allowance of vodka is served out to him, and his one idea of happiness is to get as "drunk as his captain." He will save up his pay in order to go ashore and indulge in a drinking bout with his mess mates, calculating in advance exactly how many glasses of spirits his savings will provide him with. He will hand over the amount to the tavern keeper, specifying the number of rlumki to which he is entitled, and it is no uncommon thing in a seaport town to see the conscientious dramshop proprietor pouring a glass of spirits down a sailor's throat long after he is quite unconscious, to make up the requisite total. Unable to read and write, the Russian man-o'-war's man has no resource in his spare time when afloat. He can only drink and gamble as he sees his superiors doing when off duty.

Of course his training is a matter on which experts alone are qualified to speak fully, but he receives most of it ashore, and not at sea. The gunners gain experience in handling weapons of position mounted ashore likewise, and it is safe to affirm that two thirds of the men in the Russian imperial navy have never fired shot or shell from a gun afloat. The Russian sailor, though physically sound enough, has none of the smartness of the British tar or the cheerful, if less alert, readiness of the French salt. Stolid and stiff under inspection, he is loose and shambling when the eyes of his superiors are off him. His obedience is absolute, but it is the obedience that is fatal to initiative. The discipline to which he is subject is so rigorous as to cow him and kill those feelings of sturdiness and self reliance which strike an Englishman as among the first requisites of a thorough man-o'-war's man.—London Post.

A BUCCANEER CAROUSAL.

How M. d'Ogeron Relieved the Robbers of Their Booty.

M. d'Ogeron gave the orders to his negro cooks and stewards, posted armed guards in convenient niches so that his guests could be handily knocked down if they resented any part of the carousal, and then, with his two armed body servants, Alphonse and Jean Paul, betook himself to the squalid town below, where he was received with shouts which were not entirely those of compliment. For three hours he was swallowed up out of vision polite, and then once more reappeared on the road which led to the castle, arm in arm with the chief of the buccaneers, with a procession so strong bellowing choruses at their heels.

They lurched up the winding pathways, stamped through the grim gateway, with its decoration of shriveled heads, and clattered into the long low hall of the castle, where was set ready for them a feast made up of coarse profusion. On the blackened wood of the table were hogs roasted whole and great smoking joints of fresh meat and joints of buccaned meat and roasted birds, with pimento and other sauces, and before each cover was a great blackjack of liquor set in a little pool of sloppings.

To a European eye the feast was rather disgusting than generous, but to the buccaneers, new from the lean fare of shipboard, it was princely, and they pledged the governor with choking drafts every time they hacked themselves a fresh platterful. Each buccaneer had brought with him his bucket of pieces of eight, which he nursed between his knees as he sat, with a loaded pistol on top as a make weight and a menace to pilferers, and after that all had glutted themselves with meat they swept the joints and platters to the floor, not waiting for the slaves to remove them, and called for more drink and the dice boxes, both of which were promptly set before them.

And then began the silliest exhibition imaginable, for the buccaneers, with abstinence at sea, were unused to deep potations, while M. d'Ogeron, though he had been drinking level with the best of them, was a seasoned cask which wine could never addle.—Pall Mall Magazine.

THE SHOEMAKER SAINTS.

Story of the Roman Brothers Who Perished by the Sword.

St. Crispin and his brother Crispinian (always associated together in the calendar) were two natives of Rome, who, having become converts to Christianity, set out for Gaul to preach the faith about the middle of the third century along with St. Quintin and others. The brothers settled at Soissons, where, in imitation of the apostle Paul, they preached publicly in the daytime and worked with their hands at night, earning their own subsistence by making shoes, though nobly born. They supplied the poor at a low price, and a legend tells us that an angel supplied them with leather. The heathen listened to their instructions and were astonished at the charity, disinterestedness, piety and contempt of glory displayed in their lives, and many were converted to the Christian faith.

After they had been thus engaged for several years the Emperor Maximianus Herculius came into Belgic Gaul, and a complaint was made to him against the brothers. He, desiring to gratify their accusers, as well as to indulge his own savage cruelty, gave orders that they should be brought before Rictius Varus, the most implacable enemy of the Christians of that time. The saints bore with patience and constancy the most cruel torments, and at length finished their course by being beheaded with the sword about 287 A. D.

According to a Scottish tradition, their remains, being cast into the sea, were washed ashore at Romney Marsh. In the sixth century a great church was built in their honor at Soissons, and St. Eligius richly ornamented the shrine.

From their martyrdom to the present time they have been regarded as the patron saints of shoemakers, who were accustomed to honor their day (and are yet in some towns) by great festivity. One special ceremony was a procession of the brethren of the craft with banners and music, while various characters representing King Crispin and his court were sustained by different members.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Ghosts.

Dr. Daniel G. Brinton contributes an article on "Popular Superstitions of Europe" to The Century. Dr. Brinton says:

Ghosts were naturally more numerous in earlier conditions of society, for then man had so many souls. Now we are content with one, and there are some who try to make us doubt even that modest allowance, but in the good old days each person was credited with several. There was one, for instance, which belonged to his body and must abide in it or death would arrive; then there was the dream soul, which, I have said, might wander through time and space at will during sleep, and, most important, said many, is the name soul, that which gives us distinctive individuality in our personal names, and, not to continue the list to a tiresome length, there was the bone soul, which remained in the bones after the body had passed to dust. The last mentioned was of peculiar value, for on its persistence depended the chance for resurrection into life on earth. The faith in this was nigh universal. When the body of Elijah touched the dry bones of the long dead warriors, they clothed themselves in flesh and were restored to living beings. The rabbis taught that especially in the bone luz, the last of the spinal vertebræ, dwelt the spirit of the deceased. It is indestructible, say they, and not even a strong man with a sledge hammer can break it.

The Word "Ale."

What could be more English than the word ale? It carries us back to the banquets of our dead ancestors in Walhalla, and some of its compounds open up vistas into that old England which is fast disappearing, becoming a tale that is told obsolete itself. Such are alehush, a tavern sign, ale conner, "an officer appointed in every court leet and sworn to look to the assize and goodness of bread, ale and beer." Alecost, the name of a kind of ransy used to flavor the rustic's oppe brewed, has a good old English look. Yet it bears witness to the mongrel nature of the speech of this mongrel nation, cost being from the Greek kostos, a savory herb of species unidentified. Alegar is eager or sour ale, used as vinegar.—Cornhill Magazine.

What It Proved.

Miss Youngthing—Boo-hoo-hoo! Charley's given me a ring set with a mean little turquoise.

Her Mother—That's an emblem of constancy.

Miss Youngthing—Is isn't! It's proof of stinginess!—Jewelers' Weekly.

TATTLING CLOTHING.

HOW A MAN'S GARB MAY PROCLAIM HIS RANK IN LIFE.

A Philosophical Tailor Tells How He Reads Character as Well as Vocation In the Men's Garments That Pass Before His Critical Eye.

"You may talk about getting knowledge of your fellow men through the art of phrenology or palmistry; about being able to read the people you meet by observing the lines about the mouth, the turn and form of the nose or ear or the shape and expression of the human eye, but I'll tell you," said Frank S. Flanagan, proprietor of the Pantorium, "there is nothing so clearly indicative of a man's character as the clothes he wears. We clean and press men's clothing here, and it is never necessary for him to tell us his vocation in life. We learn it from his clothes. We know whether he is married or single, and if married how much his wife thinks of him; if single, whether he lives at home or is boarding. He is no mystery to us. We know whether he is a doctor, lawyer, newspaper man, gambler, priest, college professor, merchant, actor or what not. We can tell whether he is bowlegged, nervous or indifferent. If he likes children or is in love, his clothes bear that telltale. In fact, you never know a man until you clean him. When I get my hands on a man's suit of clothes, he is no longer unknown to me.

"You take the ministers. Of course they all wear a garb that is significant of their calling. The back of the coats they bring here to be fixed are always shining like a plate glass mirror. Their lapels are out of line from much pulling and hauling to improve their appearance. Their trousers shine, too, with a brilliancy that speaks of long vigils and hours of prayer, with perhaps an extra polish obtained in putting down carpets or too frequent rubbing with the palms of the hands, smacking their legs in laughter while cracking jokes. They do not wear creases lengthwise in their trousers pressed by the iron, but the creases circle around the legs. That's caused by holding the children on his lap. Pshaw! You can always tell a preacher's clothes.

"The lawyer's clothes are almost as easily distinguished as the preacher's. The seat of his trousers is always thin. You see, he generally sits on a wooden or cane bottom chair. This part of his trousers is only an adumbration. If the hole is worn completely through, he adopts one of two measures. He either wears a longer coat or has his pants 'half soled.' If he wears a longer coat to hide the laxity of his apparel, he is continually grabbing the bottom edge of it to keep the wind from disclosing his secret. If he has his trousers patched and continues to wear his sack coat, he looks shamefaced and backs out of one's presence like a tumblebug. And then, too, the inside coat pocket of a lawyer is always full of papers. This makes the pocket sag, and it soon gets out of shape. The elbows of the lawyer's coat are always shiny. In studying he puts his head in his hands and rests his elbows on the table.

"I can tell a doctor too. His clothes, while generally clean and well preserved, have the smell of iodoform about them. Then, too, he always leaves his clothes to be fixed at a certain hour. Other men call for their clothes about on time. Not so with the physician. He is always two or three hours late. He is very apt to leave a small vial of morphine tablets in his vest pocket.

"A most peculiar suit of clothes is worn by the pickpocket—yes, I have them for customers too. His pockets are as numerous as the political pie hunters. Pockets on the inside of pockets. Pockets under the waistband. Pockets everywhere. I never saw the like of places to conceal stolen articles. He might be searched a hundred times and still retain his 'swag.' I wish you could have seen a pair of pants I fixed up for one of those circus grafters. That pair of pants just had exactly 42 pockets.

"Gamblers and liquor dealers have more neatness about their dress than any others. They dress in more ostentation than the men of other callings. The gambler generally leaves cards or poker chips in his pockets, and I have no trouble in finding him out.

"Take the grocery man, for instance. His clothes smell of almost everything from fish to peppermint candy. They are more or less soiled from coming in contact with lard and other greasy substances. They wear an apron in front, which protects that part of the suit.

"It's funny to see the newspaper man's clothes. He don't have time for the use of a coat. There are two full moons in his pantaloons, and nary a patch is there. His trousers are fringed at the bottom, and he generally wears his pants turned up. He is fairly neat in appearance—that is, keeps his clothes clean, because he seldom has more than one suit.

"The bowlegged man is a dandy. He likes his trousers creased in order that he may appear straight limbed. He sits tight in the saddle of his pants. His suspenders are short. The buttons on his trousers have hard service. His vest is shorter than otherwise, but the point of the knee to the side of the crease gives him completely away. That may be the reason that women like bowlegged men, because they keep their pants pressed and creased.

"The college professor has neat clothes, but in them you will find fine particles of chalk dust, etc.

"Old Commodore Vanderbilt, whose head was so long he could eat out of a churn, gave it as his opinion that to be successful in life a young man must be natty. Now, the longer we live the more forcible becomes his advice. Each succeeding generation becomes neater in appearance. There was a time when a dirty, tobacco spattered shirt front signified dignity and profundity of intellect. But things have changed and from out a hetrogeneous mass of pseudo natty people our young man of today is evolved. We find him to be neater and cleaner than we were, but try how he will, man can never escape from the fact that his tailor knows more about him than his wife."—Kansas City World.

His Strong Point.

Mrs. Gooding—For my part, I can't understand why you desire to associate with that Mr. Emptyhead. He is one of the least interesting persons I ever met.

Mr. Gooding—I must admit that he is not very brilliant, but he is the only man I know very well who never gives me any advice as to how we ought to bring up our boy.—Chicago News.

Bad temper has an injurious physical effect on the digestion. Bad temper tends to a disposition of blood to the brain, and this leaves the stomach unable to perform its functions properly.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From

New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:30 p. m.

Boston, 10:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:40, 9:00 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 9: p. m.

All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:00, 9:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:00 a. m. 5:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.

Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:00 6:30 p. m.

Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 11.00 a. m.

Sanbornville, 3:50, 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.

White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3: 6:30, 9:00 p. m.

Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 8:30, 9:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m.

Newington, 9:30 a. m.

Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Eliot, 11:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For

Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:25 a. m., 4:55, 6:50 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 6:5 p. m.

All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:25 a. m. 12:20, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.

Manchester and way stations, 8:00, 12:20 a. m. 4:55 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m.

Sanbornville, 9:25 10:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

White Mountains, 8:00, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 10:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.

Newington, 10:25 a. m.

Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m., 5:25 p. m.

Eliot, 9:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Sundays, 1:00 p. m.

Registered mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS—Week days, 7:30 a. m. to 7:00 p. m. Sundays, 10:00 a. m. to 1:00 p. m.

JOHN H. BARILLI, P. M.

BOSTON & MAINE R.R

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 2, 1899.

Trains leave Portsmouth

FOR BOSTON, 3.50, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53, a. m., 2.21, 5.00 7.28 p. m. Sundays, 3.50, 8.0 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

FOR PORTLAND, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45 8.50, 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 10.45 a. m., 8.55, p. m.

FOR OLD ORCHARD AND PORTLAND 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sundays 8.00, a. m.

FOR NORTH CONWAY, 9.55, a. m., 2.45 p. m.

FOR SOMERSWORTH, 4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45 5.36 p. m.

FOR ROCHESTER, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45 5.30 p. m.

FOR DOVER, 4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.50, 2.40, 5.22, 8.52 p. m. Sundays, 8.00, 10.48 a. m., 8.57 p. m.

FOR NORTH HAMPTON AND HAMPTON, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sundays 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth.

LEAVE BOSTON, 7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m. 12.30, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40, 7.00, p. m.

LEAVE PORTLAND, 2.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 2.00 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

LEAVE NORTH CONWAY, 7.25, a. m., 4.15 p. m.

LEAVE ROCHESTER, 7.19, 9.47 a. m., 3.50, 6.25 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

LEAVE SOMERSWORTH, 6.35, 7.32, 10.01 a. m., 4.05, 6.38 p. m.

LEAVE DOVER, 6.50, 10.24 a. m. 1.40, 4.30, 6.35, 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 7.30 a. m., 9.25 p. m.

LEAVE HAMPTON, 9.22, 11.53 a. m 2.13, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sundays 6.26, 10.06 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

LEAVE NORTH HAMPTON, 9.28, 11.5 a. m., 2.19, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sundays, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

LEAVE GREENLAND, 9.35 a. m. 12.05 2.25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sundays 8.35, 10.18 a. m., 8.20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:—

Portsmouth, 8.30 a. m., 12.45 5.25 p. m

Greenland Village 8.39 a. m., 12.54, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9.07 a. m. 1.07 5.55 p. m.

Epping, 9.22 a. m., 1.21, 6.08 p. m.

Raymond, 9.32 a. m., 1.32, 6.18 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester, 8.30, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m,

Raymond, 9.10, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping, 9.22 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9.47 a. m., 12.17 5.53 p. m.

Greenland Village, 10.01 a. m., 12.29, 6.06 p. m.

☞Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

☞Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

GOVERNMENT FERRY

TIME TABLE.

Leave Navy yard—8:00*, 8:30, 3:45, 9:15, 10:30 11:45 p. m. 1:45, 2:05, 3:00, 4:00 4:45, 5:15, 7:30 n. (Wednesdays and Saturdays,) Sundays, 9:15, 10.15 a. m., 12:10, 12:20 p. m. Holidays 8.00, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8:10*, 8:30, 8:50, 9 1:00 a. m., 12.15, 1:55, 2:15, 3:30, 4:20, 5:00, 6 6.00 p. m., (Wednesdays and Saturdays,) Sundays, 9:05, 10.00 a. m., 12:00 m., 12:30 12:45 p. Holidays, 10.00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*From May until October.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street Railway.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect November 26, 1899.

Until further notice cars will run as follows:

Ferry leaves P. K. & Y. landing, Portsmouth for Kittery, Kittery Point and Sea Point—6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 20, 8 50, 9 20, 9 50, 10 20, 10 50, 11 20, 11 50 a. m.; 12 20, 12 50, 1 20, 1 50, 2 20, 2 50, 3 20, 3 50, 4 20, 4 50, 5 20, 5 50, 6 20, 6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 20, 8 50, 9 20, 9 50, 10 50 p. m.

For York Corner, York Village, York Harbor and York Beach—6 50, 8 20, 9 50, 11 20 a. m.; 12 50, 2 20, 3 50, 5 20, 6 50, 8 20, 9 50 p. m.

Car leaves York Beach for Portsmouth 6 05, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 12 45, 2 15, 3 45, 5 15, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, p. m.

Ferry plies between Portsmouth and Badger's island, making close connection with the electric cars.

Sunday time same as on week days except that the first boat leaves Ferry Landing, Portsmouth, at 7 30 a. m. and York Beach at 7 30 a. m.

For special and extra cars address

W. G. MOORE, Supt.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, APRIL 9. 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

The April term of the supreme court will open in Exeter tomorrow.

The painters and builders of the city are unusually busy this spring.

The first game in the local base ball league will be played on Fast day.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

The bicycle dealers are making preparations for a large sale of wheels this season.

Millinery opening, Wednesday, April 11, at Miss Sides, 73 Congress Street.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article

The many Dover wheelmen who were in this city on Sunday report good wheeling between here and that city.

The city will be thronged with people on the arrival of the U. S. ships, the Kearsarge and Alabama, in June.

WANTED—Position as cashier. Three years' experience. Good references. Address H. M, Box 143. Hingham, Mass.

Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with $30. Send for particulars. ARCHIBALD AINSLIE, 34 Broadway, New York.

The man who advertises in a local newspaper helps support the most important institution for the upbuilding of the business enterprises of the city.

It is rumored that the annual encampment of the New Hampshire National guard will be held in this city the week that the United States fleet will be here.

The Christian Aid society of the Court street church is to give a social in the vestry this evening.

Pretty Easter bonnets are being transferred from the shop windows to the heads of the pretty women.

Daniel A. McIntire has bought a three-years'-old colt, a sister of the famous Tom Boy, from the Maplewood farm stables.

Work will probably be commenced this Monday morning upon the extension of the Portsmouth electric railroad from Rye Center to the North Hampton depot.

A stated communication of St. Andrew's lodge, A. F. and A. M., will be held this Monday evening, when four candidates will receive the Master Mason degree.

In the Kearsarge house pool tournament on Saturday evening, Lynes defeated Richardson 100 to ninety three, and Mitchell defeated Kigins 100 to seventy-eight.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mrs. Eliza Clark of Kittery was held at the Second Methodist church in that town at 2 o'clock this afternoon, the church being well filled with relatives and friends. The pastor, Rev. George C. Andrews, officiated, assisted by Rev. E. C. Hall of the Christian church. Interment was under the direction of Mr. O. W. Ham of this city, in Orchard Grove cemetery.

The body of Daniel A Drowne, who died in Peabody, Mass., April 5th, was brought here on Sunday and interment made in Harmony Grove cemetery. Mr. Drowne was a former resident of this city and his age was seventy six years and eleven months.

At the Congregational church in North Hampton on Sunday afternoon, occurred the funeral service over the body of Mrs. Maggie J. Simpson, the pastor of the church officiating. The burial was in the church cemetery by O. W. Ham of this city.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary E. Manson was held at the home in North Kittery at 2 o'clock Sunday, Rev. George C. Andrews of the Kittery Methodist church conducting the service. The interment was in the family lot on the premises by Mr. Ham of this city.

At 11 o'clock, today, at the home of the deceased on Daniel street, Rev. L. H. Player of the North church conducted funeral services over the body of Miss Martha Tetherly, the burial taking place in Harmony Grove cemetery under the direction of O. W. Ham.

JACKSON NOW IN JAIL.

Robert B. Jackson, the tramp who jumped from the train and thus escaped from the sheriff and who was recaptured in North Berwick on Friday evening is now roposing in the county jail here He was brought down from North Berwick on Saturday by Sheriff Pender. Jackson shows unmistakably signs of insanity. He maintains a morose reserve, saying "I don't know," to about every thing that is asked him. He will probably be sent to the insane asylum at Concord, unless his relatives in Lynn, Mass., wish to take care of him.

HELD WITHOUT BAIL.

"Smokey" Smith, Old Man Charged With Atrocious Crimes.

Two Little Girls His Accusers in the Police Court.

His Arrest the Work of Officers Hilton and Quinn Sunday.

George Smith, a man apparently sixty years of age, and known in the city as "Smokey" Smith, was arraigned this morning before Judge Emery in police court, charged with crimes that are likely to cause him to end his days in the state prison, if convicted. His arraignment was the result of the efforts of Officers Hilton and Quinn on Sunday. The little girls who appeared against Smith were Ida Stanley, aged twelve, and Florence Martin, aged ten. The story they told was a frightful one.

Judge Emery could hardly believe the testimony they gave, but after an examination by Doctors Cheever and Pender and the professional evidence given by them, the court found probable cause of guilt and held Smith without bail for the action of the April grand jury at Exeter.

Smith was taken over to the Portsmouth jail soon after the trial. It was alleged at the hearing that he had been enticing the girls to Langdon park and the woods in the outskirts of the city and conducting the horrible practice with which he is charged.

Charles Otis and son Oren were then arraigned for the alleged larceny of seven hens from the farm of Thomas Mason at the Plains. They were held in $200 each for their appearance at the April term of the supreme court.

John Clements was arraigned for being drunk on Congress street, and his case was continued until three o'clock as he promised to disclose on the party that sold him the liquor.

George Danielson for being drunk on Market street pleaded guilty and was fined $10 and costs of court taxed at $6.90.

Luke Kilmartin was fined $10 and costs of $6.90 for being drunk on Market street, Sunday.

Samuel King was also fined $10 and costs of $6 90 for being drunk on Market street, Sunday.

THROWN FROM THEIR TEAM.

Dr. and Mrs. S. F. A. Pickering were the victims of quite a serious runaway accident near the Boston and Maine depot at Hampton, on Sunday afternoon. While returning to this city from a drive, their team was upset on an embankment raised by the men employed on the railway improvements at that point. Both were thrown out and suffered severe sprains and bruises, which necessitated the services of a physician when they finally arrived in this city. The horse ran away, but was stopped by somebody along the road. The carriage was damaged considerably, but Dr. and Mrs. Pickering succeeded in getting home with it.

STRONG TEAMS TO PLAY.

The games in the basket ball league series on Wednesday evening will be played by the strongest teams in the league and will, without a doubt, be witnessed by one of the largest audiences that have yet assembled at Pierce hall to see the contests. Woods Brothers will play Co. B, and the Delupoons will go on against the undefeated Wapanagos of Greenland.

HAVE ASKED FOR HIGHER WAGES.

The employes of the P. K. & Y. Street railway have presented a petition to General Manager W. G. Meloon, asking for an increase in wages from $1.43 per diem to $1.75. The petition will, it is understood, be presented to the board of directors.

ANOTHER POOL MATCH.

Harry Mowe and Frank Woods are to play another match game of pool at the New Marlboro this evening. It will consist of two hundred points, and Mowe will give his opponent eighty points at the start. This is the game planned at first for tomorrow night.

SOLD AT RYE

The estate of George W. Pierce at Rye was sold this morning by Auctioneer Tobey. The homestead farm on the Foss beach road, about thirty acres, was bought by Mr. Frank B. Greenough and a very desirable house lot also on Foss beach road was secured by Mr. Richard Varrell.

PERSONALS

John L. Pender passed Sunday in this city.

Miss Alice Rand spent Sunday at Rye.

Harry Grout passed Sunday at his home in Exeter.

Mr. J. O. Ross of Manchester passed Sunday in this city.

Postmaster John T. Welch of Dover was in town Saturday.

Frank Clements is home from Norway, Me., for a week.

Mrs. William E. Pierce of Islington street is visiting in Boston.

William Maguire of Haverhill, Mass., passed Sunday at his home in this city.

Franklin N. Paul of Mark street is the guest of Mr. and Mrs Henry A. Turner of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Kennard of Eliot left Friday for a trip to Washington, D. C.

Miss Ethel Welsh of Raymond is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Welch of Autumn street.

Caroline Hanscom of Melrose, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Mary A. Pendexter of Vaughan street.

Mrs. B. F. Hanlon of Groveton is the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Currier of Court street.

Wilbur Haley of the U. S. S. Essex is passing a furlough of ten days with his parents in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Coffey and Miss Nellie M. Coffey, passed Sunday in Newburyport with relatives.

S. Simons of the naval hospital at the navy yard here, has been transferred to the naval hospital at Norfork, Va.

Miss Bessie Sanger of South Framingham, Mass., is the guest of Miss Fannie L Deverson of Newcastle avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Frisbie and son arrived home from the south Saturday, after passing the winter in Florida, where Mr. Frisbee has had charge of one of the Plant hotels.

In the absence of Mrs. E. Scott Owen from the North church quartette the past two Sundays, owing to illness in the family, Miss Louise Morrison has acceptably rendered the contralto part in the choir.

Rear Admiral Philip Hichborn, chief constructor of the navy, and Mrs. Hichborn, will make a trans-continental trip during the month. They will leave Washington about April 25th for San Francisco, and will be absent about five weeks.

Mr. Arthur M. Doolittle, the popular head clerk at Grace's drug store for the past year or two, has relinquished that position and accepted the local agency of the Connecticut General Life Insurance company, with E. Scott Owen, general agent. Mr. Doolittle's many friends wish him success in his new venture.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Ellen Bright.

Mrs. Ellen Bright, widow of the late Harry Bright, died at her home on Daniel street, on Saturday evening, aged ninety years. Funeral services will be held at the Church of the Immaculate Conception this (Monday) morning at eight o'clock.

Mrs. Mary E. Townsend.

Died in Providence R. I., Mrs. Mary E. Townsend, mother of Mrs. N. W. Lord of this city. Funeral notice will be given out later.

Mrs. Lydia A. Hammond.

Mrs. Lydia A. Hammond, a respected woman of Eliot, died at her home in the town on Sunday at the age of seventy one years, two months and nine days. She is survived by a husband. This is the third death in the family during the past winter and a brother of the husband of the deceased is very ill at his home, nearby

Ira C. Downes.

Ira C. Downes, a young man who formerly resided in this city, died Sunday in Laconia at the age of twenty four years. He is survived by a father, three sisters and a brother, all of Laconia.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, April 9—Tug Piscataqua, Boston; tug Catawissa and barge Mt. Carmel, Philadelphia.

Sailed, April 9—Tug Piscataqua and barges Exeter and Dover, Eliot for Boston; schooner Sadie A. Kimball, do.; schooner Menawa, bound East.

WARD FOUR REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

To the republicans of ward four You are requested to meet at the ward room on Marcy street on Tuesday evening, April 10th, at seven o'clock, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the republican state and district conventions. Per order,

WARD COMMITTEE.

HE IS AFTER 'EM.

Senator Chandler Asks Navy Department For Information—He Will Show How Work Is Distributed—Maine and New Hampshire Much Interested In His Investigation.

Senator Chandler undoubtedly intends to show the treatment the Portsmouth navy yard is accorded, as will be seen from the following resolution which he has introduced and which has been adopted by the senate:

That the secretary of the navy be directed to transmit to the senate a statement showing in tabular form the condition on March 31st, 1900, of the various navy yards and stations, embracing items as to each yard and station, as follows: The number of commissioned officers on duty; the number of foremen and leading men other than workmen; the number of workmen; the amount of wages according to the pay roll or other vouchers, for either the week, fortnight or month preceding; and the number of vessels at the yard now undergoing repairs; and in addition, a separate list of the names of all the ships at the yard or station or within the harbor, with a memorandum as to each showing its condition, whether undergoing or awaiting repairs, or in commission or out of commission, or about to go into commission or out of commission, or laid up for any other purpose than repairs.

After this information is secured it is understood that a request will be made for information regarding all letters and recommendations which has led to the blockading of New York, Norfolk and Boston with work. It will be shown that this station is better equipped in every way than Boston and yet it is impossible to get work Admiral Hichborn wanted the Essex sent here but the bureau of navigation insisted on her being sent to Norfolk, where vessels have been awaiting repairs for nearly two years.

CHURCH NOTES.

Yesterday was Palm Sunday and was observed in the usual way at the churches.

All of the church choirs will be busy all the week on the rehearsals for the Easter music.

Rev. Robert L. Duston, pastor of the Pearl street Baptist church, who on Sunday last read his resignation, has been asked to reconsider the same.

The Kittery churches will hold Easter concerts, to be given by the Sunday schools, on Easter Sunday evening. The little ones are now rehearsing their parts.

Holy week was inaugurated at Christ church on Sunday by the impressive Episcopal service, special and appropriate musical selections being furnished.

Rev. C. M. Seamans of the Advent church preached a most interesting sermon on Sunday afternoon, taking for his subject, "Satisfaction." In the evening there was the usual gospel meeting.

Rev. Treadwell Walden, D. D., preached at the Unitarian church on Sunday morning to a large congregation. Mr. Charles W. Gray assisted in the musical service and sang "Palm Branches."

The present week will be an important one in church circles. It is Holy Week with all its particular significance Every year, it is more generally observed and special services will be held in nearly all the churches.

The C. A. S., connected with the Court street Christian church, will give a reception to their friends, in the vestry of the church, this Monday evening at 7.15 o'clock. All interested in the society are cordially invited to be present.

Holy Communion was administered at St. John's church at 12 o'clock, Sunday, and will again be administered on Maunday Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock and Easter Sunday morning There will be special services all the week, at the church on Thursday evening and in the chapel all other evenings.

The subject of the pastor of the Pearl street Baptist church on Sunday morning was "Satan's Desire and Jesus' Prayer." In the evening there was the usual gospel service, preceded by a praise service and the sermon was "Going Higher by Getting Lower" by the pastor.

There was a special service at the Middle street Baptist church on Sunday afternoon, the pastor, Rev. Dr. Gile being assisted by Rev. W. M Lamb of Salem, Mass. Rev. S. Mitchell of Dorchester, Mass, also assisted in the service. Rev. Mr. Lamb will be at the church all the week. The pastor has requested the public to be present and assures all a hearty welcome.

There was an appropriate sermon for Palm Sunday at the Church of Christ on Sunday morning, the subject being "Triumphal Entering." "The Palms" was the special selection of the choir. Miss Eva Lewis read a paper before the young people's meeting in the evening, her subject being, "Palm Sunday, the Object of Standing Firm." There was the usual interest and large attendance. Next Thursday evening the young people of the society will hold a social pound party and have an illustrated lecture. Two hundred slides will be used.

Holy Week at the North church will be observed with special services all the week. At the service yesterday, Palm Sunday, the sermon was appropriate to the day and was listened to by a large congregation. "The King of Kings" was sung at the vesper praise service and the evening theme was. "Society and the Eternal Purpose." Half hour devotional services will be held every afternoon in the chapel on Middle street, until Good Friday. The Good Friday service has already been announced. All interested are cordially invited to these services.

During the Passion week services at the Middle street church, Rev. George W. Gile, the pastor, will be assisted by Rev. F. M. Lamb of Salem, Mass. and Rev. S. K. Mitchell of Dorchester, Mass. Rev. Mr. Lamb is well known throughout New England for his interest in gospel work. He has a fine voice and shows unusual power in the rendition of gospel hymns. He commenced his work at the Middle street church Sunday morning and will take part in every service during the week. The hours for the Sunday services are 10 30 a. m., 3.00 and 7.30 p. m. A short sermon will be delivered at each meeting. Rev. Mr. Mitchell is to preach on Good Friday evening.

TO REMAIN WITH PARISH.

At the Sunday morning service at the Pearl street Baptist church, the pastor, Rev. Robert L. Duston, who for the past four years has been pastor, withdrew his resignation, which he read one week ago. This action was occasioned by the meeting of the parish held on Friday night, when it was unanimously voted to ask him to reconsider his resignation and remain with the parish. The announcement was received with a great deal of satisfaction by the members of the parish.

COMPANY INSPECTIONS.

The official inspections of the different companies in the Second regiment, N. H. N. G., will be made on the following dates: Companies A and L, Dover, May 2; B, Portsmouth, May 1; C. D. band, Concord, April 1; F, Farmington, May 4; G, Lebanon, April 18; H, Franklin, April 24; I, Rochester, May 3; K, Laconia April 20. M, Newport, April 17.